WORLD SOCCER

TWO SHILLINGS
AUSTRALIA & S. AFRICA 2s. 6d.
NORTH AMERICA 35 cents

WORLD SOCCER, APRIL 1962

Bukta

Soccer Outfits

are CONSISTENTLY good

— and have been for over 50 years, during which time more leading teams have worn Bukta than any other make. Ask your local outfitter for the BUKTA Football Catalogue with over 1,000 different colour combinations.

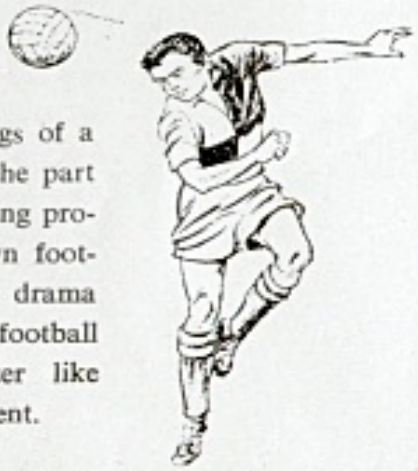
In case of difficulty write to: Sales Promotion Manager, Bukta, Brinksway, Stockport, Cheshire.

ON THE BALL!

a new, exciting boys' football novel by

GORDON JEFFERY

A great story of how the dreams of Frank and Ian merged and came true . . . of the beginnings of a youth team . . . and of the part they both played in winning promotion for Milbury Town football club. Here's all the drama and adventure of the football field that only a writer like Gordon Jeffery can present.



DENT *from all bookshops* ***12s. 6d. net***

THE FOOTBALLER'S FIRESIDE BOOK *compiled by Terence Delaney*

A unique collection of essays, stories and reports (by authors as varied as Shakespeare and John Arlott) which convey the irrepressible appeal of Soccer. Illustrated, 25/-.

HEINEMANN

MOSTLY CONCERNING REFEREES

THE referee arrived for a junior match in England blew his whistle, called for the captains to toss up and then the game commenced. It was not until half-time that someone realised that the away side had been wrongly directed to the venue and were in fact playing the wrong team.

★

An advert in a Stuttgart (West Germany) sports paper: "Bargain—Complete referee's (soccer) kit, including boots, stop watch, whistle, etc. — only used once!"

★

An Italian club supporter boasts of three items towards title winning: a blindfolded goalkeeper who can save shots, a ball player who is clever enough to dispossess himself and a centre-forward who can shoot hard enough to break goal posts—but a friend who supports a rival club has a better idea for ensuring championship form—the purchase of three men—all referees.

★

At Al Harvas on the Persian Gulf, the referees sport a rubber truncheon and have the right to punish a foul at once with this weapon. There are no registered fouls!

★

At the last census of referees in the West German First Division their average age was 37.

★

Touching

IN Czechoslovakia a referee failed to arrive for an amateur league game. Both sides agreed that the centre-half of one of the sides should referee as well as play. He proved to be unbiased, gave a penalty against himself and then carried on his refereeing duties from the touchline. You see he had sent himself off after the penalty incident!

★

At Montalegre in Portugal the goalkeeper of the local team was killed by a bullet fired by a supporter. It happened during a riot caused by the decision of a referee. It was a Charity match!

★

Referee Longo of Italy is rarely troubled by players when he is in charge of a game—he is a lion tamer in private life.

★

In Spain a referee awarded a penalty but disallowed the goal scored subsequently because he said the goalkeeper had moved. On the retake, the referee again refused to signal a goal, this time accusing an attacking player of standing in the penalty area. For a third time a goal was scored from the spot but again the referee refused a goal. He said the goalkeeper was not ready for the kick! The irate and frustrated goalscorer then told the referee to take it himself. Duly obliging the referee did so and scored! He awarded a goal. Later he was struck off the list of official referees.

★

While play was at one end of the pitch in Peru a linesman was seen to be flagging madly at the other end. When the referee enquired what it was all about it transpired that the other linesman's wife had given birth to twins and he wanted the news passed to the new father.

★

MADAME Genevieve Thierry is a referee in France, assisted on the lines by her mother-in-law and her sister-in-law. Apparently they give complete satisfaction.

★

During a match in South America the referee gave a decision with which one spectator in particular did not agree. This fan ran on to the pitch and stabbed the referee to death. Not to be outdone, another spectator shot dead the man who had killed the referee. By this time the whole crowd had stampeded and in this rush of people spectator No. 2 was trampled to death.

★

Accompanying his club Santos on tour in Ecuador recently, the fabulous Pele arranged to play only the first half of a match. When the teams reappeared the crowd, noticing Pele's replacement, poured on to the pitch enraged and demanding that Pele come back.

Naturally the game could not be completed unless the pitch was clear and the referee, judging from the menacing mood of the crowd, decided that this would be possible only if Pele did come back. He appealed to the Santos directors and after a brief discussion on the sidelines Pele was brought out of the bath to restart the game.

Possibly anticipating further trouble the referee refused to count the period of Pele's absence and the game lasted 105 minutes all told.

THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

World Soccer

1 LUDGATE CIRCUS BUILDINGS, LUDGATE CIRCUS
LONDON, E.C.4. ENGLAND CENtral 6818-9
CITy 4212 (Editorial)

Editor
JACK ROLLIN

Editorial and Advertisement Director ROBERT J. BOLLE

WORLD SOCCER is published monthly by Echo Publications (London) Ltd., 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4, England. Situated at this address are the magazine's Editorial, Advertising and Publishing offices. Printed by The Carlton Press, The Broadway, Chesham, Bucks.

EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTIONS will be gladly received for consideration, providing such items (articles or photographs) are accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope. No responsibility will be accepted for the return of manuscripts or photographs if this condition is not observed. The Editor cannot accept responsibility for loss or injury during transit.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES are as follows: One Year £1-8-0 (U.S.A. and Canada 5 dollars); two years £2-10-0 (U.S.A. and Canada 9 dollars).

OVERSEAS CIRCULATION: Agents in all countries are urgently needed to help develop the circulation of WORLD SOCCER. Distributing organisations and individual circulation specialists interested in handling WORLD SOCCER at very favourable terms should contact The Circulation Manager, WORLD SOCCER, 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4, England.

ADVERTISING: Rate Card and details supplied on application to Advertisement Director.

April contents

		Page
International Post Mortem	*Gordon Jeffery*	5
English Review	*Stuart Shaw*	7
	Kenneth Wolstenholme	8
"Gentle Giant" Coming Home	*Brian Marshall*	9
Black Stars in Ghana	*Norman D. Reich*	10
Yugoslavia Usually Leave It Late	*Gordon Jeffery*	12
The Rise of River Plate	*Roger Macdonald*	14
Antilles are Soccer Minnows	*Norman D. Reich*	16
Old Set Up	*Andrew Dettre*	17
South American Commentary	*Gordon Jeffery*	18
More Than One of Three	*Eric Batty*	20
Real Madrid Change Their Style	*Francisco Santos*	22
Forthcoming Events		24
North Shore and Northern Best	*D. M. M. Stewart*	25
Nobody Laughs at Russian Football	*Roger Macdonald*	26
London's International Keepers	*Leslie Page*	28
Malta and the Danes	*Arthur J. Leaver*	29
Let's Get Together	*Ken Montgomery*	31
Burnley Cup for Malaya		32
News from Eire	*Tom Muldowney*	33
Around the World		34
Paris News Letter	*Jerry Weinstein*	36
Coleraine Light Up	*Colin McAlpin*	37
Is Soccer Dying?	*Eric Batty*	38

This month's front cover . . .

The extent of athletic thrust in English-born Internazionale - Milan leader Gerry Hitchens is shown as the Roma goalkeeper Cudicini beats him to the ball. Uruguayan-born star player Juan Schiaffino looks on. Oh yes, Roma won 1-0. (Keystone.)

what to look for in next month's edition

The May issue of "World Soccer" coincides with the opening later in this same month of the final stages of the World Cup competition in Chile. Quite naturally most of the spotlight in our columns will be concerned with bringing the latest news on this front to our readers. However, the other competitions due to be decided e.g., European Cup, will be covered equally fully. Place your order now to avoid disappointment.

APRIL WORLD SOCCER 1962
VOL. 2 No. 7

1. **RIGHT INSIDE SOCCER** by Jimmy McIlroy (12/6 for 5/9)
2. **MASTERS OF SOCCER** by M. Edelston and T. Delaney (18/- for 5/9)
3. **SOCCER PARTNERSHIP** by Bob Ferrier (16/- for 5/9)
4. **JACK HOBBS** by Ronald Mason (16/- for 5/9)
5. **CRICKET DECADE** by J. M. Kilburn (15/- for 5/9)

SBC FOR A SPORTS LIBRARY AT BARGAIN COST

SBC isn't merely another book club, it's become a vital part of the sporting scene—something which, if you hope to be well informed on sport of every sort, you can't afford to overlook. And it's easy to afford SBC—its books cost a fraction of what you'd pay elsewhere!

Select your first book from the 5 above — then get these . . .

SBC MONTHLY CHOICES

● **WAY OF CRICKET** *by Richie Benaud*
Australia's victorious captain, brilliant successor to Bradman and other giants from "Down Under" has here written one of the finest cricket books of all times. Plates.
APRIL CHOICE *Hodder & Stoughton* **18s.; SBC 5s. 9d.**

● **ASTON VILLA** *by Peter Morris*
An absorbing story of a legendary soccer club: seven times Cup winners; six times League Champions! The Aston Villa story makes thrilling reading. Plates.
MAY CHOICE *Naldrett Press* **25s.; SBC 5s. 9d.**

● **CHAMPIONSHIP CRICKET** *by Trevor Bailey*
Specially brought up to date for SBC, this is an absorbing account of the county struggle since 1945.
JUNE CHOICE *Muller* **16s.; SBC 5s. 9d.**

● **A TYPHOON CALLED TYSON** *by Frank Tyson*
His memoirs are as thrilling and well-directed as his brilliant bowling. Plates.
JULY CHOICE *Heinemann* **16s.; SBC 5s. 9d.**

● **ENGLISH LEAGUE FOOTBALL** *by R. C. Churchill*
A complete authoritative study of League clubs and the championship itself since it began.
AUGUST CHOICE *Kaye* **21s.; SBC 5s. 9d.**

AND GREAT OPTIONAL BARGAINS
Not alternatives to the Monthly Choices

☐ **OLYMPIC DIARY: ROME 1960** *by Neil Allen*
A wonderful record of a wonderful Olympics.
MARCH *Kaye* **13s. 6d.; SBC 7s. 6d.**

☐ **MASSACRE IN THE SUN** *by Jack Dempsey*
An enthralling, hard-hitting life story by one of the truly great fighters.
MAY *Heinemann* **18s.; SBC 10s. 6d.**

FREE
If you're already a member why not win yourself a free football or cricket ball or four free books by enrolling a friend in SBC?

—JOIN SPORTSMANS BOOK CLUB—

SPORTSMANS BOOK CLUB, 10-13 Bedford Street, London, W.C.2.

I will join SPORTSMANS BOOK CLUB. Please send me No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 (circle one required) as my first monthly book. I agree to accept at least five further current monthly choices from.....(month), and thereafter to give 1 month's notice if I wish to resign.

☐ **Pay as you go.** I will pay 5s. 9d. (plus 1s. post and packing) for each monthly choice on receipt.
☐ **6 months' subscription.** I enclose 34s. 6d. (plus 6s. postage and packing), for 6 monthly choices.
☐ Please send me the extra volumes I have ticked for which I enclose £.....

Overseas and Eire. Please remit in advance for a minimum of 6 choices; payment by cheque in any currency is acceptable. 232

SIGNATURE .....
(Mr., Mrs., Miss)
ADDRESS .....
(Block Letters) .....

Some top six clubs in the International Leagues

ALGERIA

	Pld.	Pts.
Gallia Alger	15	22
St-Eugene Alger	14	19
Sidi-bel-Abbes	15	19
Blida	15	16
C.A.L. Oran	15	16
Orleansville	14	15

BELGIUM

	Pld.	Pts.
Anderlecht	23	41
Standard CL	22	31
Antwerp FC	23	29
CS Brugeois	23	27
FC Liegois	22	26
La Gantoise	22	24

ENGLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Burnley	27	40
Tottenham Hotspur	29	36
Ipswich	28	35
West Ham	29	34
Everton	28	33
Sheffield United	27	32

FRANCE

	Pld.	Pts.
Nimes	26	35
Reims	26	31
Lens	26	30
Toulouse	26	30
Rennes	26	30
Sedan	25	29

GREECE

	Pld.	Pts.
Panathinaikos	17	49
Apollon	17	44
AEK	17	43
Olympiakos	17	43
Fostir	17	38
PAOK	17	36

HOLLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Feijenoord	21	37
Blauw-Wit	22	31
Ajax	22	30
PSV	22	30
Fort 54	22	25
Willem II	22	24

IRELAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Ards	14	20
Ballymena	14	20
Linfield	14	20
Crusaders	14	18
Portadown	14	17
Glenavon	14	16

ITALY

	Pld.	Pts.
Fiorentina	26	38
Inter. Milan	26	38
Milan	26	37
Roma	26	35
Bologna	26	33
Atalanta	26	31

MALTA

	Pld.	Pts.
Floriana	7	14
Valletta	7	12
Hibernians	7	8
Sliema W.	7	8
Birkirkara	7	5
St. George's	7	4

PORTUGAL

	Pld.	Pts.
Sporting	17	28
Porto	17	27
Benfica	17	24
Atletico	17	19
Belenen	17	18
C.U.F.	17	18

SCOTLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Dundee	23	39
Rangers	23	36
Hearts	25	33
Dunfermline	24	32
Celtic	24	32
Kilmarnock	25	29

SPAIN

	Pld.	Pts.
Real Madrid	24	37
Barcelona	24	30
Atletico Madrid	23	30
Zaragoza	23	28
Sevilla	23	23
Valencia	23	22

WEST GERMANY

Berlin

	Pld.	Pts.
Tasmania	22	38
Hertha BSC	22	35
Tennis Borussia	22	27
Spandauer SV	22	23
BFC Sudring	22	20
Hertha Zehlendorf	22	18

North

	Pld.	Pts.
Hamburger SV	21	37
Werder Bremen	22	32
VfV Hildesheim	23	32
Eintr. Braunschweig	22	28
Holstein Kiel	21	27
FC St. Pauli	21	27

South

	Pld.	Pts.
1 FC Nurnberg	24	37
Eintracht Frankfurt	24	37
Bayern Munchen	24	33
SSV Reutlingen	24	28
Kickers Offenbach	23	27
TSV Munchen 1860	24	24

South West

	Pld.	Pts.
Bor. Neunkirchen	24	39
FC Kaiserslautern	24	35
FC Saarbrucken	23	34
FK Pirmasens	24	34
Wormatia Worms	23	29
Tura Ludwigshafen	23	28

West

	Pld.	Pts.
1 FC Koln	23	34
FC Schalke 04	24	34
Schwarz-WeiB Essen	24	30
Westfalia Herne	23	29
PreuBen Munster	24	28
Fortuna Dusseldorf	24	27

INFERIORITY COMPLEX

is a "disturbance centre" in subconciousness generating negative impulses causing self-consciousness, lack of confidence, nervousness, worry, weak will, unsociability, lack of enterprise, stammering, blushing, forgetfulness, "nerves," sleeplessness, etc. To fight these forces directly is in vain—ERADICATE THEM FOR EVER by reconstructing within yourself a powerful, positive subconscious mind, as revealed in remarkable FREE book which has transformed the lives of thousands. Write today. All correspondence is confidential.

Write today for **FREE BOOK**

BRITISH INSTITUTE OF PRACTICAL PSYCHOLOGY (B.B.3), 47 Highbury New Park, London, N.5.

INTERNATIONAL RESULTS

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 5

Scotland (2) 2 (Gilzean 2)
Scottish League (1) 2 (Hamilton, Quinn)

Scotland: Brown (Tottenham); Hamilton (Dundee), Aitken (Aston Villa); McLintock (Leicester City), Ure (Dundee), Mackay (Tottenham); Hilley (Third Lanark), White (Tottenham), St. John (Liverpool), Gilzean (Dundee), McLeod (Arsenal).

Scottish League: Connachan (Dunfermline Athletic); Hogan (Partick Thistle), Kennedy (Celtic); Seith (Dundee), McCormick (Third Lanark), Higgins (Hearts); Goodfellow (Third Lanark), Quinn (Motherwell), Cousin (Dundee), Hunter (Motherwell), Carroll (Celtic).

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7
UNDER-23 INTERNATIONAL

North Ireland (0) 0
Wales (0) 0

Northern Ireland: Briggs (Manchester United); Magill (Arsenal), F. Clarke (Arsenal); Harvey (Sunderland), Neill (Arsenal), Nicholson (Manchester United); Welsh (Distillery), W. Johnston (Glenavon), O'Neill (Sunderland), Elwood (Leyton Orient), N. Clarke (Ballymena Utd.).

Wales: Millington (West Bromwich Albion); England (Blackburn Rovers), Green (Everton); Hennessey (Birmingham City), Rankmore (Cardiff City), Gammon (Cardiff City); B. Jones (Swansea Town), Griffiths (Arsenal), Moore (Chelsea), Godfrey (Scunthorpe United), Roberts (Wrexham).

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 28
UNDER-23 INTERNATIONAL

Scotland (0) 2 (Hunter, Hughes)
England (3) 4 (Greaves 2, Harrison 2)

Scotland: Ogston (Aberdeen); McGillivray (Third Lanark), Aitken (Aston Villa); McLintock (Leicester), McNeill (Celtic), Higgins (Hearts); Henderson (Rangers), Hunter (Motherwell), Hughes (Celtic), Gilzean (Dundee), Robertson (Dundee).

England: Bonetti (Chelsea); Angus (Burnley), Jones (Middlesbrough); Crawford (Blackpool), Hinton (Charlton), Moore (West Ham); Hill (Blackpool), Hill (Bolton), Byrne (Crystal Palace), Greaves (Spurs), Harrison (Chelsea).

KENTISH CUP

British Army (3) 4 (O'Connor, Gibson 2, Barrett)
French Army (0) 0

British Army: Ryecraft (Brentford); Ferguson (Hertz), Kearns (Coventry); Baxter (Ipswich), Scott (Chelsea), O'Connor (Kilmarnock); Quinn (Sheffield Wednesday), Gibson (Leicester), Hale (Newcastle), Baxter (Glasgow Rangers), Barrett (Lincoln).

French Army: Landi; Shalz, Gener; Robin, Budzinski, Plum; Destrumelle, Rodighiero, Salem, Van-Sam, Dubacle.

RUMANIA

U.E.F.A. JUNIOR TOURNAMENT

Eliminating rounds commence on Friday, April 20 with the final on Sunday, April 29.

Group A: (Bucharest) West Germany, Portugal, Belgium and Rumania.

Group B: (Ploesti) Bulgaria, Holland, Yugoslavia and England.

Group C: (Constantia) Turkey, Hungary, France and Spain.

Group D: (Brasov) Italy, Poland, Malta and Austria.

Group E: (Cluj) East Germany, Greece, Czechoslovakia and Russia.

FOOTBALL BADGES

English, Swedish, Russian, Continental and Brazilian. Badges in enamel for sale from 2/5. Ask for our price lists.

E. CHRISTENSSONS Eftr.
Stora Nygatan, 29, Malmoe, Sweden.

BIRTCHER PHYSICAL THERAPY EQUIPMENT FOR THE ATHLETE

The **VIBRA-BATH** For HYDROTHERAPY

The MEGASON FOR ULTRASONIC THERAPY

The MYOSYNCHRON FOR MUSCLE STIMULATION

The GOLDEN GLOW LAMP FOR INFRARED HEAT THERAPY

as used by athletic clubs and universities all over the world

Manufactured by

THE BIRTCHER CORPORATION

4371 Valley Blvd., Los Angeles 32, California, U.S.A.

Representatives in all countries. *For full details write*

BOUNCE BACK INTO PLAY WITH RADIAN-B

A severe kick—or fall—or sprain and you're out of the team and crippled with pain. But for minutes only if there's Radian-B back in your dressing room. Radian-B is the only liniment containing pain-killing aspirin, it penetrates rapidly and disperses pain and stiffness in seconds. You are on your feet in next to no time and back in your place in the team again. When you pack your kit always be sure to put in a bottle of Radian-B ready for any emergency . . . ready to get you back into play in a hurry! Radian-B costs only 4/7 for the large 4 oz. bottle and there is a team size at 7/-. **Get Radian-B from your chemist today.**

Lull before World Cup storm

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Feb. 12: Morocco 3 Switzerland 1

IT is still the quiet period, the lull before the storm, in full International football, and the above result stands in lonely state for the period under review. Even that result need not be taken too seriously nor as a reliable indication of Switzerland's World Cup chances. Their eleven players turned in a somewhat mediocre performance at Casablanca but it is unlikely that they are the eleven who will mainly represent Switzerland in Chile.

Nor can Morocco be regarded lightly as a soccer force these days. Their 1961 record with two wins apiece over East Germany and Egypt, apart from more to be expected ones over Tunisia, Kuwait and Ghana; and only single goal defeats by Spain twice and Yugoslavia, was distinctly encouraging and now they have made a good start to 1962.

The African Nations Cup

Further evidence of the progress being made in Africa was provided by the recently concluded first competition for the African Nations Cup. This is not to imply that the game itself is new to the vast continent. Egypt in particular have quite a long history of International football and of participation in competitive International football—they took part for instance in the 1920 Olympics and only lost by two goals to one to Italy—but it has needed the emergence of the new, independent nations to make possible within Africa, competitive matches on the same scale as in Europe or South America.

Ethiopia, Tunisia, Egypt and Uganda were the four semi-finalists for the first African Nations Cup and the two semi-final matches and the final match were all played in the Ethiopian capital of Addis-Ababa. All the matches were as keenly fought as the following results suggest.

They should be a basis for future reference if and when these nations finally emerge.

Semi-Finals:			
Ethiopia	4	Tunisia	2
Egypt	2	Uganda	1
Final:			
Ethiopia	4	Egypt (after extra time)	2

Egypt with their prestige one-nil victory over the Austrians to encourage them, were the clear favourites to win the championship but although they provided the outstanding individual player on view in Budawi, I. They never seemed as fit as they should have been, made heavy weather of beating Uganda, had the edge initially over Ethiopia in the final but then fell away badly in extra time. Budawi, I., scored their winning goal against Uganda and both Egypt's goals in the final, but his tally of goals was bettered by Italo Vassalo who scored a brace of goals in each of Ethiopia's matches and was, with his older brother Luciano (Ethiopia's captain) and the lithe, 21-year-old Mangusto, the best of Ethiopia's players. Hitherto Ethiopia's interest in International football has lacked conviction. Had they not elected to waive home advantage, for example, they would probably have earned at least a play-off match with Israel in the World Cup and perhaps have qualified to meet Italy. On the other hand perhaps they preferred not to.... Now it seems, however, that the inspiring victory of the little Ethiopian, Bikila Abebe, in the last Olympics Marathon, has stirred national pride in sporting achievements and this football victory will undoubtedly give the Ethiopians an appetite for more International opportunities.

Turning from nations to inter-club competitions, the three main European Cups have all reached or will soon reach the semi-final stage, and a fourth—the Mitropa—is at the final itself.

European Champions Cup

The most important inter-club competition is, of course, the European Champions Cup where the Belgian side, Standard Liege, were the first to win themselves a definite place in the semi-finals. In the first leg at home before forty thousand spectators they beat Glasgow Rangers by the unexpectedly large margin of four goals to one and then, in the second leg, stout defensive play by the Belgian side limited the Rangers to two goals—and three were needed to earn a play-off.

That pre-occupation with defence has been the order of the play in a majority of the quarter-final legs, is a fact that need surprise no one. The only solution is to make the European Champions Cup a "knock-out" competition but that would mean halving the number of matches played and, here's the rub, halving the gate money—and that the clubs would never accept! It is interesting also to note that the prospect of witnessing a bitter, possibly ill-tempered, defensive struggle does not deter the fans from flocking to see not, one suspects therefore, high-quality football but in the passionate hope that their club will win through to the next round. That from a neutral viewpoint the matches are disappointing matters to them not a jot.

Second to qualify were the reigning champions, Benfica of Portugal, and few semi-final places have been so well deserved. In the first match played of the quarter-final legs, Benfica, with Germano now happily back in their ranks, took an early lead through Cavem but just after the half-hour FC Nuremberg's outside-right Flachenegger equalised and eight minutes later centre-forward Strehl put the West German champions in front. Play was keen in the second half but appeared likely to be unproductive for both sides until five minutes from the end when Flachenegger scored his second goal to give Nuremberg a two-goal advantage. Such a margin is a useful one to have at the kick-off of the second leg of a quarter-final match in this competition—Manchester United overcame such a deficit against Atletico Bilbao in 1957, and Reims against Standard Liege in 1959 but generally two goals are sufficient to have and to hold. But they certainly were not so far as FC Nuremberg were concerned, however confident they felt and looked as they ran out on to the pitch. It took Benfica just two minutes to open the scoring through their centre-for-

Continued overleaf

Czechoslovakia defeated Sweden by 2-1 in an international between the two countries last year. Our picture shows the Czech centre-forward Kadraba in a tussle with Johansson (right) of Sweden. (O.)

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference.

by GORDON JEFFERY

The Bulgarian goalkeeper helped by two of his colleagues repels a strong French attack during a World Cup play-off match in Milan. The Bulgarians beat France and so qualified for the World Cup Finals in Chile. (Planet 1.)

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Continued from previous page

ward Jose Aguas and, before, had they ever intended to, the West Germans could erect any familiar defensive wall, two minutes later, young Eusebio had brought the aggregate scores level. The Portuguese tails were well and truly up and mid-way through the first half Coluna put them in front. In the second half it was all Benfica and Eusebio and Augusto twice added further goals. Benfica, it seems, are not going to lightly relinquish their European champions title—and they may not have to reckon with the old masters, Real Madrid.

Real, the day previous to the Benfica–FC Nuremberg match, had played the second leg of their quarter-final tie against Juventus of Italy. Earlier, thanks to a Di Stefano goal, they had won the first leg in Italy and there seemed little likelihood of Real failing to pass smoothly into the semi-finals. They had after all never been beaten at home in a European Cup match and they needed only to draw with Juventus. Del Sol was at wing-half, Santamaria at centre-back, Tejada and Gento on the wings, Puskas and Di Stefano in their familiar places—and a hundred and fifteen thousand excited fans waiting to cheer their heroes home. Instead they not only saw Real topple but saw them shorn of majesty and showing their claws — particularly against that great all-round player John Charles operating on this occasion at right-half. Appropriately it was Charles who "made" the only goal of the match when he raced on to outside-left Stacchini's long cross and headed the ball to the feet of little Omar Sivori — who calmly sidefooted it into the net. He ceased to be calm once it crossed the line! Real (4-1) won the play-off in Paris convincingly enough.

The last of the quarter-finals brought Dukla Prague and Tottenham into opposition. The timing of these quarter-final matches is ever a headache for the Central European countries conditioned to a mid-winter break from football, and Dukla in their home leg against Spurs seemed sadly lacking in responsiveness or, if you like, match practice. Spurs, intent upon limiting the Czechs' home advantage, succeeded admirably so that Dukla had but a goal in hand when they came to White Hart Lane.

Then, by one of the twists of the unpredictable English weather of the sort that would make any attempt at fixing a mid-winter break a futile experiment, the sunshine of Saturday gave way to the snow and blizzard of Monday—the day of the match. Spurs adapted themselves to the conditions and played as if as accustomed to white turf as to green. The Czechs attempted to play dainty, mincing football that could only have been effective against opponents as leisurely and indecisive as they were themselves. The Spurs with Mackay relishing his evening out at inside-forward, had pulled back the slack and gained the lead by half-time and, although a rare defensive slip enabled Jelinek to equalise the aggregate score early in the second half, two goals in little more than a minute by the first-half scorers, Smith and Mackay, put the London club surely into the semi-finals. Surely, because each goal was as much the result of poor Czech as of good Spurs' play. The Czechs were disappointing but that did not worry the 64,000 crowd of happy Spurs supporters —although Spurs' performance may have worried observers from Benfica and other interested clubs.

The Other European Cups

The limelight falls less frequently upon the "other" Cup competitions in Europe and the progress in the Cup-Winners and the Inter-Fairs is falling behind a little. The Hungarian club, Ujpesti Dozsa, were the first to qualify for the semi-finals in the former competition. They managed in continuous rain before a twenty thousand crowd to win their first leg against Dunfermline in Budapest by four goals to three—and then in the return deployed the customary defensive tactics. That these were successful although the Scottish side had something like 90 per cent of the play was to a considerable measure due to the Hungarian 'keeper, Ferenc Lung, who turned in a superb display. Ironically the only goal of the match was scored by Ujpesti early in the second half.

The conflict in styles had early in the game caused displays of ill-temper from players on both sides—triggered off, not for the first time, by hefty charges directed at the Hungarian goalkeeper.

Next to qualify were the East German club, Motor Jina, when they beat Leixoes 3-1 after drawing one-all the first leg. The other two semi-finalists wait upon second leg results but Atletico Madrid are poised to go forward after drawing one-all their away leg against Werder Bremen.

Florentina, the holders, however, are lagging a goal behind after losing 3-2 to Dynamo Zilina in Czechoslovakia. The date of the return leg has not been definitely fixed at the time of writing but all other matches should be completed by the end of February and will be covered in the periodic review of these competitions in *Soccer Star*.

The Fairs Cup semi-finalists will not be known until towards the end of March when Sheffield Wednesday with a 3-2 home lead are due to play their second leg match against Barcelona in Spain. At the time of writing only three other matches have been played with MTK Budapest, away winners by four goals to one against Vojvodina Novi-Sad, the best placed club. In the other two matches Espanol (by 2-1) and Valencia (by 2-0) were home winners against Red Star Belgrade and Inter Milan respectively. Three of the four semi-finalists could incidentally be Spanish clubs!

The two clubs playing on a two-leg home and away basis the final of last year's Mitropa Cup are the Czech club, Slovan Nitra, and the Italian Bologna, but the results are not yet to hand.

South American Champions Cup

Some results on the other hand—not all confirmed—have been coming in of the South American counterpart of the European Champions Cup. The Chilean champions, Universidad Catolica, appear to be in a strong position to head Pool A after drawing and beating Millionarios of Colombia (1-1 and 4-1) and beating the Ecuadorian representatives, Emelec of Quito, by three goals to nil. In Pool B the most active side has been Municipal of La Paz, the Bolivian champions, who have beaten Cerro Portena (Paraguay) but have, as expected, lost themselves to Santos. Penarol, the holders, have been voyaging in Europe whilst the other clubs battle for the three places to join them in the semi-finals: meanwhile the only news of Pool C is of the first success of the Uruguayan runners-up, Nacional, who beat Sporting Cristal of Peru by the odd goal of five. It would be typically South American if Nacional, second to Penarol in the Uruguayan championship, won this contest to become the South American Champion Club!

European Cup Draw

Real Madrid v. Standard Liege; Benfica v. Tottenham Hotspur. (All semi-final ties to be completed by April 15, including any possible play-off matches.)

SUBJECT NORMAL: DIFFICULTIES

ENGLISH REVIEW
by
STUART SHAW

ELSEWHERE in this issue three WORLD SOCCER contributors, Gordon Jeffery, Kenneth Wolstenholme and Eric Batty, delve into the question of defensive football and to some extent as it affects England, so I do not propose to dwell long on it myself.

But it will be interesting to see in the next couple of years whether England will have become the last refuge for attacking football, if the trend in most countries continues to dominate the scene as it is increasingly doing at the moment.

With this in mind, it is something of a sobering thought to record that on March 3 a Saturday providing a lull between Cup rounds and the further interests of those clubs directly interested in promotion and relegation thoughts, that some rather astonishing scores were registered.

Not the least of these was the 6-2 hammering of Tottenham by Manchester City, one of the least convincing of First Division sides on their record and a team beset with relegation worries. West Ham also discovered that their high standing in the division was of no value as a respect measure as Burnley underlined their championship hopes with a 6-0 whitewashing of the Londoners.

There were several other high scores on the same day, so perhaps historians will make due note in their diaries if the rather gloomy forecasts referred to above come to pass.

In the meantime, the English must keep smiling and take pleasure in the achievements of Tottenham Hotspur in the European Cup and the possible efforts of England in Chile next month.

For Spurs, they have been either hailed as the finest team in Europe—not solely by English people, or called the fortunate winners thanks to the weather—not solely by foreigners.

Their true assessment probably lies somewhere between the two theories. Without Jimmy Greaves, not eligible until the semi-finals against Benfica, Tottenham have done as well as any other British entrant has done in the competition and with the possible exception of the ill-fated Manchester United team of 1958, look to have the best chance the country can expect of a finalist or even winner.

But the automatic selection of Greaves has its problems. With an England date with Austria tied up with one leg of the Benfica match, the old "country-before-club" matter raises its ugly head. If the League competition were pruned to some extent, these things might be avoided—since Spurs also have several outstanding League commitments at the same period.

However, it seems a rather dear price to pay for League re-organisation if through fixture congestion, Tottenham are persuaded to plump for reduced number of League matches—having been forced out of the European Cup, defeated as a result of fielding a depleted side with injuries and men absent on duty elsewhere.

Still from the England angle the performances of Jimmy Greaves have helped the sagging hopes of the World Cup squad which had hit new depths at the turn of the year. Now back in favour with the selectors and showing—in the Under-23 match with the Scots—that he is fit again for international soccer (if anyone ever doubted it), all the England team needs is confidence as established a year ago and an answer to the centre-forward problem.

There still does not seem to be a regular successor to the number nine spot although the time is rapidly drawing near when someone will have to be detailed for the position. England may face problems of retreating defences but these problems will seem minute if there is no centre-forward to at least go through the motions in the middle.

Turning back to the domestic situation, the transfer spiral continues on its ever upward swing and the transfer deadline in the middle of March brought its usual last minute buyers in either the strengthening-for-promotion or strengthening-to-avoid-relegation departments.

One club content to allow players to leave them rather than bother to sign new ones themselves were Burnley, who seem content enough at the top of the division with prospects of repeating their 1960 championship success. Their nearest rivals remain Tottenham, Ipswich, West Ham and Everton. Two players who left Turf Moor recently were reserve goalkeeper Jim Furnell for Liverpool and inside-forward Ian Lawson for Leeds United.

Liverpool, surprisingly knocked out of the Cup by lowly based Preston after two goalless draws, are now concentrating on promotion. Who will accompany them is another matter. Leyton Orient have also spent money on new players, yet are still not certain of moving up. Plymouth Argyle after a fine run and Southampton could still make it in their place.

Favourites for the drop into the Second Division must be Fulham and unless Chelsea can maintain improvement, London may be minus two First Division clubs next season—if Orient fail to make it up of course. But Cardiff, Notts Forest and Bolton are keeping well in this "race".

From the Third Division, two new rivals have come along to challenge Bournemouth in Bristol City and Grimsby Town. Portsmouth seem quite assured of promotion from this division. Oddly enough it may be a similar situation here with the Bristol clubs changing divisions. Rovers are in trouble at the foot of the Second Division along with Charlton Athletic and Middlesbrough.

Newport County have booked a rather early seat on the "relegation express" to Division Four and Torquay United, Brentford and Lincoln City are finding it difficult to get away from the other "danger" places.

From Division Four Colchester United and Wrexham seem pretty certain of Third Division football next season but there is a terrific scrap going on for the other two spots.

At the other end of the scale Accrington Stanley quit membership of the Fourth Division. With liabilities amounting to £60,000 liquidation was their only apparent choice. League re-organisation is a must now otherwise more clubs will follow Accrington to the funeral pyres. A "super-league" of the elite may come but when the novelty wears off on the little variety....

Footballers—and football boots—lead a tough, active life. KIWI WET-PRUF makes football boots 100% waterproof so that whatever the conditions, however wet the ground, your feet stay dry. Equally effective on all leathers—and this includes footballs—KIWI WET-PRUF builds up a protective shine that prevents water penetrating and mud clinging. At the same time KIWI WET-PRUF reduces damage to the leather caused by the rough and tumble of the game.

For dry feet through every game—always use KIWI WET-PRUF.

Defensive-minded football imported to England

KENNETH WOLSTENHOLME outlines the facts . . .

LIGHTWEIGHT shirts and shorts . . . lightweight football shoes as opposed to boots. They have all been British imports from the continent in recent years. Now there is another import . . . defensive-minded soccer.

You may say that defensive football was an English invention with the Herbert Chapman era at Arsenal bringing the "third back" into being. On the continent they took some time before they finally ditched the attacking centre-half.

Attacking

But once the attacking centre-half died, Europe and South America went overboard for defence in a way not even Chapman could have imagined. The centre-half was re-named stopper, given the No. 3 shirt to replace the No. 5.

Today, defence is the big thing. With players picking up huge bonuses, defeat is unthinkable, so "cattanacio", which calls for eight men back in defence, is the basis of football in many of the big money countries. Three goals a match is regarded as a goal feast.

And strange as it may seem, defences win matches. True, most of the publicity which surrounds a team like Real Madrid is showered on their glamorous forwards, such as Di Stefano, Puskas and Gento. But look at their defensive record and you will see the value players like Marquitos and Santamaria have been to Real.

It is the same with that brilliant team from Brazil which won the 1958 World Cup. Didi, Pele and Garrincha were the glamour men, but was Didi, for instance, an inside-forward in the accepted sense of the word? Of course not. He was an auxiliary wing half-back.

And were not the opposing countries crushed first of all by that wonderful Brazilian defence?

Now the system has spread to the leading clubs in England. Anyone who saw Burnley beat Rheims in the European Cup last season would have had a first glimpse of Britain going continental. Burnley went to Paris with a two-goal lead, and in Paris they were determined to hold what they had gained. They surrendered the ball in midfield, allowed Rheims to come forward most of the game.

Once they reached the Burnley penalty area Rheims found it more crowded than a London tube station in the rush hour. And in that area Burnley tackled liked demons, tackled so well that even the great Just Fontaine was kept from scoring. Two of Rheims' goals, in fact, came from their full-back!

Recently I saw West Ham United defeat Aston Villa 2-0 and some folk said they were lucky to do so. But they were the people who base their soccer judgement on the "not-very-reliable" evidence of which team does the most attacking.

Happened

The same thing happened when Tottenham Hotspur eliminated West Bromwich Albion 4-2 in the fifth round of the F.A. Cup. Albion had the greater part of the play and they did nearly all the attacking, but they lost. That is the way of big-time soccer today. It is the economical team which comes out of the game best.

This defence-first football, however, demands players of class, for sole defence is of no use. The Brazils, the West Hams, the Burnleys and the Tottenhams attack through defence. They all have fast, striking forwards who can streak away from a defensive position to snatch the goals that bring victory. Brazil had Garrincha and Pele with Didi laying on the passes. West Ham have Dick and Musgrove, with Woosnam playing the role of Didi. Burnley have a forward line of quick strikers as have 'Spurs, who rely on White for the passes.

Fans may grumble about all this, but they are basically the people to blame. They want to see their team successful, and no team can compete in the keen competition of today without this progressive defence system. Some folk will, of course, moan about negative tactics, but there is really nothing negative about this new concentration on defence.

The game being played by teams such as Burnley and 'Spurs is the result of highly positive thinking, the sort of thinking that could well improve England's chances in international club competitions. Visitors to Wembley on April 4 will be able to see the retreating defence in all its glory, because Austria, like most continental countries, adopt such tactics. And the England national team is notorious for its failure against such a system.

In Vienna last May, the England attack was completely incapable of fathoming the strong opposing defence, and the Austrians have two expert strikers up front in Buzek and Nemec. Nemec plays at outside-right, but, like Buzek, is really a centre-forward.

Organised

This problem of England's failure against the well organised and retreating defence has been worrying Walter Winterbottom for some considerable time. He was one person who refused to excuse England's failure in Vienna on the grounds of tiredness. He knew it was the old problem once again. Ever since he has been trying to cure this fault and we shall see on April 4 whether he has succeeded or not.

Succeed he must, because England are going to come up against some strong defences in Chile this May and June. Failure to cope with these problems, I am afraid, will mean England's early exit from the World Cup.

Austria were Europe's leading nation in 1961. I saw them four times, but never once did they look a great side. Always, though, they looked a good and solid side. A side hard to beat, although they lost to the young and enthusiastic Yugoslav side because they failed in attack.

They only beat Hungary by a disputed penalty because they concentrated entirely on defence and forgot the importance of the counter-attack. But make no mistake about it, Austria will be a tough nut to crack, and if England do not watch Nemec and Buzek and the flying Rafreider they will be in trouble. But at Wembley . . . it should be England.

English switches

THE switching of players gets more like a merry-go-round as the months tick past. Arsenal appear determined to start almost afresh, presumably next season now. Joe Haverty, David Herd, Jackie Henderson and now Mel Charles have all left Highbury since the end of last May. There were moments when Charles looked to be settling in London, especially after he weathered his way through his last knee injury. In August and September last year he was scoring goals and scoring them well, but Arsenal never appeared quite certain where they wanted him to play. Perhaps he will be happier back in his native Wales. Cardiff will certainly hope so. Maybe brother John will follow him one day.

Stability is almost unknown in the game. Let us thank our lucky stars for Matt Busby; seventeen years with Manchester United. L.P.

SOCCER TACTICS

A new appraisal by **BERNARD JOY**

(*'Evening Standard' Soccer Correspondent*)

Read Bernard Joy on football strategy in SOCCER TACTICS—one of the most thought-provoking books on the game. What have the Hungarians got that we haven't? What has led to the foreign domination of the big football scene? Joy shows how the great teams of the world have achieved their aims with ruthless precision. He dissects the methods of the Tottenham team of 1960-61 in its achievement of the League and Cup "double," and examines the heartening rise of the "English" style of play which is emerging in our national sides.

Fully illustrated 16s. net

From all Bookshops

Published by Phoenix House Ltd., 10-13 Bedford St., London, W.C.2

Our player portrait of this month

The story by BRIAN MARSHALL

The position of John Charles at present in Italy is that he would like to return to this country and Juventus are prepared to release him on payment of a suitable transfer fee. They do not want to lose him but will not stand in his way once his contract ends. Our picture shows him in action during the game between Arsenal and Juventus at Highbury, London, in 1958.

'GENTLE GIANT' COMING HOME

JOHN Charles, the "Gentle Giant", is coming home. For the past three seasons he has indicated his wish to return to British shores from sunny Italy. But the big question surrounding his arrival is the name of the club who are willing to buy this talented player.

This season has been all the more noteworthy for the fact that Charles was not too impressive when he played for his native Wales against England earlier this season. Added to this dismal highlight is his recent knee operation, which happily seems to have been successful.

Possibly this was the reason for his inept performance at Cardiff. Who knows? But there is no decrying the fact that John Charles is one of soccer's great players. He has proved this conclusively on a good many occasions.

Not so his attitude to soccer in Italy. Throughout his stay, he has been an excellent example of how a soccer player should conduct his affairs. Refusing to become involved in the temperamental Italian flare-ups, he has become a firm favourite with everyone.

But to translate his popularity into hard cash will be just as difficult as trying to name the club who will jump into the bidding for his services.

Let no one exclude the fact that Italian soccer and Juventus in particular have had the best soccer years of John Charles' life. It is conceded that Juventus paid Leeds United £65,000 for his services but surely they cannot expect the same price when they transfer him back into English soccer?

No one who buys a new motor-car expects to receive the same price after one year, let alone five. And it is the same principle. Blackpool practically "gave away" Stanley Matthews to Stoke City in recognition of his wonderful service at Bloomfield Road. Juventus can only expect to encounter the same bargaining procedure.

John Charles is the pawn in their hands. My only regret is that the Italians do not prevent his return to this country by some unreasonable demands.

The English club (it could, of course, be the Welsh club Cardiff City) will take a tremendous risk if they are fortunate enough to capture the signature of this wonderful artist. Italian soccer is reputed to be much slower and John himself contends this point of view.

When he takes up his old position, be it centre-half or centre-forward, he will need some time to adjust himself to the current pace of the English game. He admits: "Italian League soccer is not all that it is cracked up to be. The atmosphere is poles apart and the tactics, which are in operation, would bore the English crowds. They play a defensive type of game with the result that most games become choked with little or no open soccer as the English fans have come to expect."

With his wife and family, he has been treated like a king by Juventus. Big John, who stands 6 ft. 2 in. tall, has responded well. During his stay he has overcome many difficulties. Like his play, he has tackled them all with a mature attitude, which should stand him in good stead when he comes back to this country later in the year.

As I have commented before, I think it will be a most intriguing position. With the same breaks, he could provide the same successful backing to a team similar to that accomplished by Danny Blanchflower with Spurs.

Like the Irishman, he has always used skill in preference to brawn and in soccer this pays a rich dividend if the club are patient. Whereas Blanchflower has always been a constructive attacking wing-half, John Charles has enjoyed his ability to become a utility player with great success.

In the Football League, however, I think he will quickly revert to centre-half—his first love—as he stands a better chance of lasting the course in this hard competition.

Among the clubs who I expect to seek his services are Cardiff City and Leeds United. Two London clubs I fully expect to see put in a bid are Arsenal, where he would join his younger brother, and Chelsea.

All four clubs have a definite need for such a class defender as John Charles. Leeds are in no doubt. They have already started discussing the position. Supporting a move to the North is the fact that his wife comes from the area and this would be a logical and persuasive thought when the time comes for his return.

Cardiff need a star such as John Charles. They have long been in such need and it would be a welcome change to see them at the top of the list. The same goes for Chelsea. With Jimmy Greaves they promised a good many things. He scored the goals but as fast as the England international popped one into the net the opposition cancelled out the advantage.

It's common knowledge that the London side have not been able to discover defenders of note. Their excursions into the transfer market have not proved as successful as hoped, either. But with John Charles in their side, well. . . .

Arsenal have not enjoyed the amount of success expected for the fabulous prices they have paid for some star names such as Eddie Clamp, Laurie Brown, George Eastham, Mel Charles and Jackie Henderson (now Fulham). But there again perhaps the presence of such an experienced player as the "Gentle Giant" could match the feats of the thirties.

Of the four clubs I put Arsenal at the top of the list with Leeds second, Cardiff third and Chelsea, poor old Chelsea at the rear. Whoever signs this dominating player will be assured of a box-office attraction, who can be termed in the same street as Stanley Matthews.

He rarely has a poor game and is such an artist that English soccer could well learn a lesson from the genial Welshman. As he has proved on countless occasions, he has not let success go to his head.

Black Stars, one of Ghana's top sides, played Moscow Dynamo at Accra and held the Russian club to a 0-0 draw. The Black Stars goalkeeper, with one of his defenders in close support, saves as a Dynamo forward (left) prepares to snap up any mistake. (O.)

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

An African story of an enthusiastic soccer community revealed by NORMAN D. REICH

Black Stars Who Shine In Ghana

FROM humble beginnings Ghana has forced her way into the top-flight of African soccer states. She ranks with Morocco, Egypt, Tunisia and South Africa.

Many expected the Ghanaians to beat Morocco easily for the tilt at Spain and the rest of the world in the present World Cup. That possibly was stretching the point too far. Nevertheless, they did extremely well to hold the Moroccans to a single goal over two matches. All their players take part in home competitions, while several included in the Moroccan line-up were experienced French First Division men. All things equal, then, Ghana justified her earlier promise.

The game made its bow in West Africa just prior to the Great War. At first, rapid strides were taken to establish it, but the soccer sphere then went into a long slumber, from which it has only recently awoken.

The Gold Coast Amateur Football Association was founded exactly forty years ago, in 1922. For a time it was affiliated to the Football Association (London) but in 1948 it was decided that official standing with F.I.F.A. should be sought. This body gave its approval at the first asking and theoretically, at least, Ghana was a name on the football map.

It is really in the past three years that Ghana has sprung into the limelight. In December, 1960, the Soviet Union's top squad, Moscow Dynamo, were brought out to Accra for a match against the Black Stars—the national team. An enthusiastic crowd of well over 30,000 swarmed all over the National Stadium. President Nkrumah also attended. Try as they might, the Russians could find no way to breach the solid home defence. In the last quarter of the game, Ghana found their poise and came within a whisker of pulling off a shock result. The Dynamos were happy to escape with the 0-0 draw. This match, played in the scorching sun, really pitched the country into international soccerhood.

Ghana has not been selective when obtaining overseas coaches and trainers. She has gratefully accepted assistance from any quarter that it is offered. Much of this help has come from Eastern Europe. For this reason, the Ghanaian brand of soccer has a crispness about it.

With the granting of independence to the Gold Coast by Britain the state of Ghana came into being. The early African politicians of the newly-born nation realised the need for prestige. A number of schemes for enhancing this prestige were devised, and among them, success on the soccer field.

The Government has since poured a great deal of money into soccer. A well-equipped national outfit has been moulded. Ghana has taken it upon herself to show the way to the rest of Africa. In her own circle—West Africa—she has certainly succeeded. For the rest of the continent, she has influenced, but not quite commandeered, the shape of the soccer mould.

In 1960, President Nkrumah presented a magnificent solid silver trophy as the prize for the Nkrumah Cup Competition—a tournament held early in the year in Accra, in which all leading West African states, and a few from the Northern coasts, took part. Ghana and Nigeria reached the final, and in the end, after a hard-fought game, the hosts won 3-0, and brought the country considerable honour.

Such was the tremendous success of this tournament, that the second series is already being planned. This time, entry will be restricted to West African states, who will be zoned into four sections. The winners of each will then assemble in Accra during April, 1962, when the finals will be played.

The President has donated yet another cup which will give Africa an equivalent to the European Champions Cup. It will go to the winners of the All African League Champions' Championships which are to be held during the year. The form in which the competition will be played out has not yet been decided, but it is likely that a two-leg system similar to that adopted in the European Cup will be approved. Although the pit-falls of such an ambitious tournament are many, Ghana is to be praised for her foresight.

The first hint of Ghana's coming success came with the tour by the English First Division side, Blackpool, three years ago.

The "Tangerines" were hammered to the tune of 5-0. They had the shock of their lives. It must, however, be realised that conditions were not exactly the same as those in Britain. Instead of heavenly mud, there was rock hard, baked earth; instead of frost, snow and ice, there was hundred-degree-in-the-shade temperatures.

Yet a winning side must be able to do so away. And this, Blackpool came nowhere near doing. In the end they were humiliated by eleven elusive Black Stars.

The Black Stars is a tag recently attached to the national combination. Their colours have always been white and gold—even in the days before independence.

After Blackpool's visit, the East German second string managed a narrow 2-1 win at Kumasi in Central Ghana. In December of the same year, East Germany sent a full international side for two matches. The first was won by the tourists 3-1, but not before centre-forward, Babayart, had put the Black Stars ahead in the early minutes.

December 18, 1960, was an historic day for Ghana's soccer world. The first international success against European opposition was registered in the form of a 2-1 win over the Germans.

It was with elation that Ghana began her preparations for the current World Cup tournament. She came out of the hat with Nigeria. It was with her impressive showing in the home leg that she scrambled through to the African zone play-off pool. The Nigerians were almost played into the ground as the Black Stars deftly stroked themselves to a 4-1 win. The return in Lagos was a different story. Nigeria came within an ace of netting a winner and forcing a play-off. The final two-match aggregate was 6-3.

With Morocco disposing of Tunisia and Egypt withdrawing, the African zone final was between Ghana and the Moroccans. Ghana kept the experience of Ankrah, Crentsil, Odamatey, Mfum and Salisu but also made a number of changes from the side

★ ☆ IT ALL BEGAN JUST FORTY YEARS AGO ★ ☆

which failed in the effort in Lagos.

The side which trotted out for the test against Morocco on April 2 of last year in Accra was: Ankrah; Crentsil, Simons; Mam, Odamatey, Aikens; Yara, Mfum, Gyamfi, Acquah, Salisu. Morocco failed to score, but Ghana did no better. With this failing in taking the initiative, Ghana virtually surrendered any chance of ousting Morocco, for Morocco take a lot of beating when at home. A goal by Khalfi only served to drive home this point—and Ghana were out of the World Cup.

For a time, Ghana's soccer star waned. All they could manage in the two-match Africa Cup final with Nigeria were two draws, and the trophy was shared.

Yet, any suggestions that the country had risen to its height and was now on a steady down-grade were dispelled over the past few months.

The Black Stars took an experimental side to Mali, where they won 3-0 without impressing a great deal.

Ghana were invited for a tour of Eastern Europe. They duly obliged.

Beginning with a tough encounter with Moscow Dynamo, the Black Stars once more hit the high spots—they won by the only goal. A mid-week clash with Halle—an East German First Division side—was their next engagement. The match went on under floodlights, an unusual playing condition for the West Africans, but they soon overcame this obstacle and settled in to scoring seven times! Halle could only reply once.

More was to come. They came away from Prague with a 3-2 win over Spartak Prague, one of Czechoslovakia's prided squads.

The tour continued with several more successes. One which is best forgotten occurred in Liepzig. Winning 1-0 just before half-time in a game against First Division Rotation Liepzig, they astonished the 100,000 spectators by leaving the field after inside-forward, Mfum, had been given marching orders.

Anxious Rotation officials wanted the Black Stars to use a substitute for the rest of the match, but they refused and declined to continue the game.

During the past decade, domestic competition has thrived. There are now 75 league clubs as compared with 50 in 1956. The number of clubs in the Premier division was recently increased from eight to fourteen.

Registered with the Senior League administrators are over 2,000 amateurs—an increase of 300 per cent in three years.

The 1961 champions were the Black Star Boys—not to be confused with the national side. They are a club in Accra with Government backing. Another club with Government support are the Ghana Republicans. They caused a huge rumpus when they allegedly "poached" star players from their rivals.

Another uproar recently developed which took soccer to court. Several officials ordered and sold more tickets for an important game than the ground could hold. Many spectators were left with useless tickets!

Such is the strength of the league in Ghana, that, even with all the stars on the European visit, they carried on with the 1961 campaign with much success. The season extends throughout the year, with a brief break of a few weeks.

This season, the Premier League was further extended to accommodate sixteen sides. Apart from the Black Star Boys and the Republicans, Accra provides another pin-up club in Great Ashantis F.C. Eleven Wise F.C. from Sekondi in the north of the country have also made their presence felt.

Realising that good soccer is controlled by good referees, the Ghana F.A. imported Alf Bond, the English F.A. Cup Final referee, for six months to take up the post as national referee coach.

Ghana met Egypt in a match which was one in the Olympic Series at Cairo. In an exciting game Egypt defeated Ghana by two goals to one. Our picture shows the two captains exchange pennants shortly before the kick-off. (O.)

Recent news from two other vital soccer nations in the African continent —South Africa and Rhodesia is brought to you by NORMAN D. REICH.

Highland Park Chase Honours

DAVE Klopper, who played over 200 consecutive games for Boksburg and was capped for South Africa against Bolton, has been signed by the Castle Cup holders, Highlands Park. His acquisition will greatly strengthen their team for the coming season, and, with Durban City greatly weakened by the loss of the three Springboks, Les Salton, George Barratt, and Martin Deetlifs to neighbours Durban United, Highlands are expected to make most of the running in 1962.

The new King's Park stadium may be used for soccer next season. Durban City have indicated that they would like to play any important games that they are involved in, in Durban at the 70,000-capacity new stadium. Last season, Durban City played two Cup Finals at the Rand Stadium, where 35,000 is the ceiling attendance possible.

Returned

Tom Botha has returned to Johannesburg, where he has signed for Marists. Both played for Johannesburg Ramblers and Marist Brothers in the amateur days, before he left to play in Britain and later turned out successfully in Canadian soccer. A large fee is now being asked for the former Olympic Games boxing gold medallist and Rangers utility full-back, Len Leisching, by his club. He asked for a transfer at the end of last season. Also on the transfer list of his club, is the Germiston Callies winger, Harold Gordon, who was the first player to have a transfer paid for him, when he moved from Rangers to Germiston Callies for £250 in 1959. All told, 24 players are on the transfer lists released by National League First Division clubs.

City of Lusaka—the Federal champions and only Northern Rhodesian professional club over the past season —have been barred from playing in two leagues. They had applied to take part in the new Northern Rhodesian National League and a "Super-league" run by the Rhodesia and Nyasaland Football League. The N.R.F.A. turned down such a request from City of Lusaka because it would lead to congestion of the fixture lists.

This refusal almost sounds the end of the R.N.F.L.'s attempts to move into Northern Rhodesia. The N.R.F.A. seem unlikely to allow the R.N.F.L. to operate within the territory, and without the blessing of the governing body, no outside organisation may run a competition within a territory. This is a ruling of the International Federation.

The N.R.F.A. have stated that they are interested in staging a match between two of Africa's leading sides, South Africa and Ghana. As South Africa are at present suspended, this game could not be staged, but should the suspension be lifted, they will make approaches to both countries.

Yugoslavian international Bora Kostic (centre) scores a typical goal. Also in the picture is Portuguese centre-half Germano of Benfica. Kostic, is one of Yugoslavia's best ever footballers. (Planet 1.)

POLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	% agv.
Albania	3	1	1	1	2	3	50.0
Argentina	1	0	0	1	0	2	00.0
Austria	5	3	0	2	10	10	60.0
Belgium	4	1	1	2	6	6	37.5
Brazil	1	0	0	1	5	6	00.0
Bulgaria	11	3	6	2	19	15	54.5
Czechoslovakia	14	1	3	10	18	34	17.9
Denmark	9	2	0	7	15	24	22.2
Estonia	3	2	1	0	6	1	83.3
Finland	12	10	1	1	42	14	87.5
France	2	0	1	1	2	6	25.0
W. Germany	12	4	3	5	16	17	45.8
E. Germany	1	1	0	0	3	1	100.0
Hungary	18	3	0	15	24	66	16.1
Rep. of Ireland	4	1	2	1	12	7	50.0
Israel	2	1	1	0	8	3	75.0
Lithuania	8	5	2	1	28	12	75.0
Norway	6	2	2	2	14	14	50.0
Rumania	16	1	8	7	27	32	31.1
Scotland	2	1	0	1	4	4	50.0
Spain	2	0	0	2	2	7	00.0
Sweden	11	5	1	5	24	28	50.0
Switzerland	2	0	2	0	4	4	50.0
Tunisia	1	1	0	0	6	1	100.0
Turkey	5	3	1	1	11	4	70.0
U.S.A.	2	0	1	1	5	6	25.0
U.S.S.R.	5	2	0	3	4	13	40.0
Yugoslavia	16	5	2	9	35	43	37.5
Total	178	58	39	81	352	383	46.35

(First match played Dec. 18, 1921 against Hungary. Poland lost by the only goal).

YUGOSLAVIA

(Recent results excluding Olympics)

1960

Lost to Portugal	1-2*
Drew with England	3-3
Beat Portugal	5-1*
Beat France	5-4*
Lost to U.S.S.R.	1-2*
Drew with Hungary	1-1

1961

Lost to Hungary	2-4
Beat Morocco	3-2
Beat Poland	2-1†
Drew with Poland	1-1†
Beat S. Korea	5-1†
Beat Austria	2-1
Beat S. Korea	3-1
Beat Indonesia	5-1
Beat Japan	1-0
Beat Israel	2-0

*European Nations Cup.
†World Cup.

***GORDON JEFFERY**, continuing his monthly World Cup series, analyses Europe Group Ten*

Yugoslavia usually leave it late

THE top prize in football is to win the World Cup. There can be today, whatever may have been the situation thirty years ago, little dissension from that claim. But what comes second in the reckoning? The South American "big four" of Brazil, Argentina, Uruguay and Paraguay have an Atlantic Cup and there are many other Cup competitions—most with elastic conditions of entry—between pairs and groups of South and Central American countries, but they are all of little importance save as excuses for International fixtures. The European Nations Cup will, I think, be taken more seriously by the European countries.

The Olympics continue to be regarded as fields for soccer glory by the Scandinavian countries and, despite the last competition's restriction on their World Cup players by the "Soviet" countries. And, of course, for all of them there is still the rare achievement to strive for—to beat England on English soil! Any of these—winning the European Nations Cup, winning the Olympics, beating England at Wembley would be a feather in the cap of most European nations and Yugoslavia come into the reckoning for all three. They were the runners-up in the last European Nations Cup competition, they are the Olympic title-holders, and only a last-minute goal stopped them in May, 1960, from joining Hungary and Sweden in the select company of non-British winners over England in England!

Last minutes, metaphorically if not literally, are indeed the Yugoslav's biggest problem—so often there has been only the slenderest margin between themselves and triumph in post-war competitions. In the Olympic Games, for instance, their post-war record runs:

1948 in London:

Last Sixteen: Beat Luxembourg	6-1
Quarter Final: Beat Turkey	3-1
Semi-Final: Beat England	3-1
FINAL: Lost Sweden	1-3

1952 in Helsinki:

Preliminary: Beat India	10-1
Last Sixteen: Beat U.S.S.R.	5-5 and 3-1
Quarter Final: Beat Denmark	5-3
Semi-Final: Beat W. Germany	3-1
FINAL: Lost Hungary	0-2

1956 in Melbourne:

Quarter Final: Beat U.S.A.	9-1
Semi-Final: Beat India	4-1
FINAL: Lost U.S.S.R.	1-0

However, they had their consolation in Rome, 1960. In the pre-Rome qualifying competition Yugoslavia beat Greece 4-0 in Belgrade and 5-0 in Athens, lost at home to Israel 1-2 but drew at Ramat-Gan two-all with Israel, who had won once and lost once to Greece. Both Israel and Yugoslavia thus had five points but the latter had the better goal average. Once in Rome for the Olympics it was goal average again that earned Yugoslavia a place in the semi-final when in a group with Turkey, the U.A.R. and Bulgaria, they and the latter realised five points each after drawing with each other.

In the semi-final Yugoslavia played Italy and both sides were level with a goal apiece after extra time had been played—and the Yugoslavs were lucky in the draw to decide the winner. A most unsatisfactory way of deciding the Olympic semi-finalists but after being the defeated finalists in every one of the previous post-war Olympics it was perhaps not unfitting that the gods for once

THE SLAVS HAVE PERFORMED WELL IN THE OLYMPIC COMPETITIONS

smiled kindly on the Yugoslavs, and continued to do so in the final itself when they beat Denmark by three goals to one—and had their captain sent off the field! Later the International Referees Committee decided that the referee was in error in the expulsion.

Understandably in the more intensified competition of the World Cup, Yugoslavia cannot boast of anything like the same run of success—three times runners-up and once the winner in four Olympics. They can, however, claim that they were the first European country ever to reach the semi-final stage of the World Cup Competition! That was in the first-ever competition in 1930 when, after many of them had supported the idea of a World Cup, only four European countries made the journey to Uruguay. France, Rumania and Belgium (none of whom are in this year's finals) all fell at the first hurdle but the Yugoslavs, by beating Brazil and Bolivia, headed their group and entered the semi-finals with Argentina, the U.S.A. and Uruguay. Their opponents were the host country and Uruguay—who went on to win the title—easily won by six goals to one.

Not until after the war did Yugoslavia again appear in the final stages of the World Cup. In the qualifying competition for the 1934 Cup they had to take the third and non-qualifying place behind Rumania and Switzerland and in 1938 they lost on aggregate to Poland (1-0 and 0-4). Their pre-war appearances in the Olympics were pitched on a similarly low level: in 1920 they lost 7-0 to Czechoslovakia, in 1924 by the same score to Uruguay, and in 1928 Portugal beat them by two goals to one. There was no Olympic football competition in 1932 and the Yugoslavs were non-starters in 1936.

It has, as we have seen, been a different story since the war. One of consistent success in the Olympics and steady improvement in the World Cup. In the first of these after the war, Yugoslavia qualified for the 1950 finals in Brazil by beating Israel and then, after a tense struggle, France—there was the same score (1-1) in the matches played in Belgrade and Paris but in Florence the Yugoslavs won after extra time by three goals to two. Then in the qualifying matches in the final stages they were unlucky to be placed in the same group as the favourites Brazil and, although they beat both Switzerland and Mexico whilst the Brazilians dropped a point to Switzerland, Brazil won the decisive match by two goals to nil. The Brazilians did not, of course, win the Cup that year but were narrowly beaten by Uruguay in the final.

Yugoslavia meanwhile waited for the 1954 contest and again qualified for the final stages at the expense of Israel and Greece. Again their path crossed with that of Brazil but on this occasion both countries were able to go into the quarter-finals leaving France and Mexico behind. West Germany, the ultimate surprise winners over the "unbeatable" Hungarians, beat Yugoslavia two-nil in the quarter-finals. And history nearly repeated itself in the 1958 competition. The Yugoslavs maintained their record of qualifying for the final stages of each post-war competition by heading a group with Greece and Rumania, and then reached the quarter-final stage in Sweden by beating France and drawing with Paraguay and Scotland—and again lost to West Germany in the quarter-finals with the only difference between 1958 and 1954 that the margin of defeat was only a single and not two goals.

And so to 1962. The road to the final stages has been a much longer one than Yugoslavia's customary jaunt around Israel, Greece and Rumania. As in 1938 they had to make a trip to Poland, but this time came away with a precious point to add to the two won a few weeks before in Yugoslavia. Their "reward" was to play home and away against the South Koreans—winners of the Asian qualifying competition which merely means they had bettered Japan! The oddities of the World Cup organisation have sometimes seen an Asian country playing in the final stages—South Korea themselves were in the 1954 finals in Switzerland and played two matches (losing 9-0 to Hungary and 7-0 to Turkey)—but a few more years have to pass before their short histories need come into serious World Cup consideration.

The Yugoslavia victories over South Korea have thus little significance but the narrow margin over their European opponents, Poland, has suggested that they belong amongst the lucky qualifiers for Chile this year. I think that overlooks two things—firstly Yugoslavia's European Nations Cup performance and secondly Poland's playing ability. It is true that Yugoslavia's route to the semi-final stage of the European Nations Cup was a relatively easy one—against Bulgaria and Portugal, but it needed a good side to pull back from being 3-1 down to win 5-4 against France in the semi-final before a Paris crowd, and it was only in extra time that Russia scored the odd goal in three to beat Yugoslavia in the final—and that was a Russia playing to win. All in all in fact the Yugoslav record over the past two years is a good one (see below). What progress is made in Chile in June seems to be dependent upon the mercurial form of Uruguay more than that of the Soviet Union who will, I think, keep the slight edge they have so often had over Yugoslavia but I shall be less surprised than many if the Yugoslavs pip Uruguay for second place in that group.

There is just space to make a brief reference to Poland who have only once, in 1938, reached the final stages of the World Cup, and who have often been non-starters or forced to withdraw but who have shown signs in recent years of benefiting from the present calm over a country too often made sadly a battlefield. As the accompanying table of their overall International match record shows they have experienced considerably more defeats than victories but the past two years have slightly redressed the balance:

1960: Two wins (over Scotland at Glasgow and Bulgaria). One draw (at home with France). Two defeats (to Hungary and, by seven goals to one, to the U.S.S.R.). 1961: Three wins (over Denmark, E. Germany and, their best performance, by one goal to nil over the U.S.S.R.). Two draws (Yugoslavia and Bulgaria). Two defeats (Yugoslavia and W. Germany).

Gierasimowicz, goalkeeper of the Polish club Stal clasps the ball as two forwards, Matylek and Krvk, from the opposing team, Legia, rush in to challenge him. Covering Gierasimowicz is his team mate, Wspaniatsz (left). (O.)

THE RISE OF RIVER PLATE

Towards the end of the nineteenth century, the Club Atletico River Plate was founded as an exclusive sports club for British people in Buenos Aires. But the years following were not ones of continuing prosperity for the club although as the following narrative reveals, River Plate has maintained its considerable prestige.

A club history of C.A.R.P., by ROGER MACDONALD

IT is a sad but true reflection on the price of progress that many of football's pioneers play little part in the modern struggle for international prestige. In England, Notts County and Preston, two of the oldest and most respected clubs, are mighty no longer. Instead, it is the comparative newcomers like Arsenal and Tottenham who steal the limelight. The same pattern has emerged in Argentina, where little is heard of Lomas and Newell's Old Boys, the great teams of the last century. It is the titans of today, Racing, Independiente, Boca Juniors and River Plate who occupy the attention of the fans in Buenos Aires; and River Plate stand head and shoulders above the rest, with an enviable reputation of glory and prosperity.

Yet even the giants have humble beginnings. *Club Atletico River Plate* came into existence towards the end of the nineteenth century as an exclusive sports club for British residents of Buenos Aires. They had cause to regret their origin, for after the departure of their rich patrons, the Athletic Club's popularity waned also. The civil war (this is no euphemism!) between two rival Leagues from 1912 to 1934 caused a wholesale drop in attendances at football matches, and neighbouring Boca Juniors and Sportivo Barracas attracted the bulk of the faithful supporters. Eventually River Plate decided to give up the unequal struggle, and they moved into the Nuriez quarter where the competition was less fierce. The transfer brought them better support and a new nickname—"Millionarios"—the familiar title of this district of Buenos Aires.

The struggle for power continued relentlessly at the top, but River Plate made steady progress. In 1920 and 1932 they played well enough to win one of the two League titles—the rival Champions on these instances being, oddly enough, Boca and Barracas. The rivalry intensified after the formation of a National League in 1935, when Boca Juniors became the first undisputed champions. But the "Millionarios" were not far behind, and the day of reckoning was at hand.

The following season the exploits of two famous River Plate forwards, Pencelle and Ferreira, became legendary. Between them they made or scored over fifty goals, playing a key part in victories over Boca and Barracas—the first for several years. Eventually River only needed to beat Argentinos Juniors to make sure of the Championship. They ran their close rivals into the ground, scoring six times without reply. Bernabe Ferreira smashed in three great goals and was carried shoulder-high off the field by some deliriously happy supporters. He was the goalkeeper's nightmare during this era, and it was literally the custom to award a gold medallion to each one he failed to beat. It is said that only two goalkeepers were given such awards that season, while a third—attempting to fist out a penalty kick—ended up in hospital with a broken wrist!

The rise of Nazi Germany had little effect on Argentina, and the League Championship continued without a pause. The fierce rivalry in Buenos Aires developed into a three-cornered fight between Independiente, Boca Juniors and River Plate with the Millionarios coming out on top in 1937, 1941, 1942, 1945 and 1947. These were great years for the Athletic Club, a decade in which a glittering galaxy of stars achieved a new level of team combination and ball control. Pencelle and Ferreira soon departed for pastures new, but they were quickly replaced by men like Angelo Labruna, Jose Moreno and Adolpho Perdenera—a devastating trio of inside-forwards.

Labruna was already over thirty years of age when River Plate reached true greatness, but he continued to play for their first team and for the Argentine international side until his forty-second birthday. Nicknamed "Viego" (The Old One) he appeared in over a thousand games and scored nearly five hundred goals—a remarkable record. In recognition of his services the Athletic Club gave him a free transfer in 1959, when the ageless wonder became a player-coach with a Colombian side and pocketed a large fee. A magnificent dribbler throughout his long career, Angel Labruna will go down in history as South America's answer to our Stanley Matthews.

In 1947 River Plate reclaimed the services of a young star who had been lent to Huracan—Alfredo di Stefano. He replaced Pedernera at centre-forward, and with an invincible attack of Reyes, Moreno, Di Stefano, Labruna and Lousteau, the Millionarios swept all before them to win the Championship. Their first match, against Lanus, was a 5-0 victory; they followed this up with a narrow win away to hitherto unbeaten Boca Juniors, and clinched the title with an incredible display against Atlanta. The final score, 8-0, gave River Plate a total of ninety goals for the season—an average

River Plate, one of Argentina's top teams, have produced many fine players in the past. Many of these have left South America to join European clubs. Probably the most famous River Plate "Old Boy" is Real Madrid's Alfredo di Stefano (seen left). Another ex-River Plate player is this year's European Footballer of the Year, Omar Sivori. Our picture shows di Stefano limbering up during a Real training session. (P.A.I.)

Russian goalkeeper Yashin dives to save a shot from Pizzuti (left) of Argentine. The Russians, who were touring South America in preparation for the World Cup Finals won this match, played at the River Plate Stadium, 2-1. (Planet 1.)

of three per match. For Di Stefano, who scored twenty-seven of them, it was a personal triumph.

The next season, marred as it was by a dispute between leading players and the directors, saw one of the greatest games in River Plate's history. Their close rivals, Racing, had another collection of stars, and a capacity crowd waited to see the struggle between the League giants. Early in the match, River's goalkeeper, Grisetti, was seriously injured trying to make a save. Consequently, his team found themselves a goal behind with only ten men and over an hour left to play. But, inspired by Di Stefano, they rose to the occasion magnificently, and eventually drew the game two-all. The White Arrow was everywhere, back in defence, taking throw-ins and free-kicks, and marshalling his forwards. Fittingly enough, he scored both goals from defence-splitting passes by Labruna, and was borne in triumph from the field at the final whistle.

But River Plate's sun had reached its zenith and the eclipse was soon to follow. The exodus to Colombia and Europe had already begun, Pedernera left for Colombia after a dispute with President Liberti, and he had little difficulty in persuading Di Stefano, Nestor Rossi, Sandor Reyes, Baez and Cozzi to join him at Bogota. Munoz, Coll and Moreno also left the club, the last-mentioned travelling to Chile, Mexico, Spain and Uruguay. His mastery with the ball, a perfect foil to Di Stefano's great mobility and accurate shooting, was sorely missed.

Deprived of many of their best players, River Plate lost their hold on the League title, and five years passed before they succeeded in regaining their place at the top. By this time new stars had emerged to support the ageless Labruna and the faithful Armadeo Carrizo, now in his eighteenth season with the Athletic Club. Prado, Menedez, Yacono, Perez and Vairo played a great part in River Plate's five victories in six years, and together with Rossi, who returned from Colombia to captain the team, formed the nucleus of Argentina's 1958 World Cup side. Another player, outside-left Zarate, successor to the great Lousteau, would also have gone to Europe, but a cartilage operation kept the League's leading goalscorer at home.

It is now history that Argentina flopped in Sweden. Without their best players, they could do little against a rugged Czechoslovakian side. River Plate, too, went into their first serious decline in a quarter of a century—a decline accelerated by the transfer of their new prodigy, Enrique Omar Sivori, to Juventus Turin. With twenty or so other players, including Di Stefano, Moreno, de Bourgoing and Vairo, lost to European Clubs, they slipped well down the League table.

However, the transfer revenue—including a world record fee of £98,000 from Juventus for Sivori—enabled River Plate to complete their great stadium, which had been an eyesore to the city for so long. It now accommodated over 95,000 spectators, nearly all seated, each with a perfect view of the playing arena. One of their problems, outstanding since Argentina's financial crisis of 1946, was solved at last.

Not satisfying

The more intangible problem of finding a winning team has yet to be resolved to both management and supporters' satisfaction. Neither a string of foreign transfers—Sanchez, Joya, Moacyr, Paulinho, Escalada and Perez to name a few—nor the ban on "exports" to Europe has proved a real solution. River Plate have a good team, sometimes even a great one, but it lacks the consistency of earlier days. Veteran Carrizo still plays in goal, and this is typical of the other positions. However, there is simply not enough talent to replace ageing and foreign stars. The best players are probably Moacyr of Brazil, Perez from Uruguay, Pepillo the ace goal-scorer, and the two Argentine internationals, Onega and Ramos-Delgado. But, good as they are, they cannot repair the loss of world-class stars like Di Stefano and Sivori.

The smaller League, a direct result of the big clubs' rebellion in which the Athletic Club participated last year, has resulted in only a slight improvement in their attendances and playing performances. At the time of writing River Plate hold second place in the table, and they have little hope in catching Racing, who lead by a big margin. However, their international prestige is high following the successful European tour in the summer, when they defeated Real Madrid 3-2 and Juventus 5-2—a magnificent performance.

When one walks beneath the impressive gateway of the club, it is like entering another world, with almost its own sky. The golf course, gymnasium, athletic track, swimming pool and towering stadium, patronised by thousands of club members, show that the organisation founded by Britons holds an important position in the recreation of Argentina and indeed of the whole world.

In conclusion it may be of some definite interest to list the senior players of River Plate for those many readers of this magazine who have a special keenness for the actual names of the players of many of the world's most famous clubs.

In the case of the Argentine team their playing staff is as follows: Goalkeepers—Carrizo, Ovejero; full-backs — Ramos-Delgado, Echegaray, Mieres, Decio; halves—Rodriguez, Schneider, Salvador, Varacka, Doval, Lopez; forwards—Perez, Villagarcia, Moacyr, Pepillo, Rojas, Delem, Sarnari and Onega.

It will be interesting to see in the light of the World Cup finals which River Plate players are selected from the above and which of them shine or otherwise in their country's colours. Actually since the performance of the whole Argentine team will be under something of a critical eye from local sources this will load even more interest on the individual showings of River Plate players.

They may even meet up with Di Stefano and Sivori during the competition!

Cuba, like the Netherlands Antilles featured on this page, is one of the up and coming football nations in the world. Our picture shows a scene from a match between Banik Ostrava from Czechoslovakia, and Lawton one of Cuba's top sides. This game was staged to help stimulate the development of the game in Cuba. The Banik inside-right is seen scoring the second Czech. goal. The visitors went on to score three more before the Cubians netted a consolation goal. (Planet 1.)

These Antilles are real soccer minnows

ALMOST lost in the vast stretches of Caribbean waters are the two islands which make up the Netherlands Antilles. They are only spots on a map, off the northern shores of Venezuela in South America, but Aruba and Curacao are, nevertheless, very much in the world of soccer.

At times, the performances of the Antilles national side borders on the fantastic. Considering that the two territories have a combined population of only 170,000 and an area of no more than 400 square miles, Antilles' football officials have worked wonders.

Soccer filtered into the Caribbean with the colonists, who set up outposts for the various European Empires. The Netherlands were one of these colonial powers, and they annexed Aruba and Curacao at the turn of the century.

Curacao is the larger of the two islands. It was also developed more quickly. Soccer soon became one of the favourite pastimes of the European immigrants—mainly from Holland. It is not surprising then, that the basics of their football have a decided Dutch appearance about them. Although the much higher temperatures make for better ball-players, they still retain the enthusiastic style of play synonymous with Holland.

But for countries like the Netherlands Antilles, much of the overall interest in the World Cup would be lost and its impact much less, says

NORMAN D. REICH

EUROPEAN INFLUENCE

It was not long after the first kick-abouts by the Europeans that the game caught on with the locals. The onlookers at these almost exhibitions by the Whites gradually increased. Soon, coaches and teachers were in demand and the game took root in yet another corner of the world.

The national association was mooted in 1931 under the tag of De Curacaosche Voetbalbond, but it was not until 1933 that it was officially recognised by the Government. Affiliation to F.I.F.A. was sought in 1932 and granted in the same year.

Development was slow at first. The islanders took time to master the game's skills, but a number of them emerged as performers of a reasonably high class. They had one main aim—keenness and the will to learn.

The enthusiasm for soccer has grown out of all proportion. Today, seven out of ten boys on average take to the game in their early years. The national association has not been slow to realise where the future of the sport lies and their efforts to develop the junior sphere of the game have been unflagging.

It is perhaps this early interest in junior soccer that present officials have to thank for the present comparatively high standard of the national eleven. Surely, without such nursing, the small pool of players of any international class would have been much smaller but for early endeavours and as a consequence much less effective in the long run.

Today, there is a flourishing league set-up, which is of course entirely amateur. Over the years, the numbers have grown steadily, until now, there is an annual entry of thirty, divided into various divisions. Registered with the Voetbalbond are almost 3,000 amateurs and just on 700 juniors—almost one-tenth of the population. There is also a well-organised Referees association, which, in 1961 had twenty-nine members up to international standard and many more on the way up. So progress is being made on a scale which does the country proud on the question of soccer endeavour.

The League champions each year take part in the Central American Club Championship—a similar tournament to the European Cup. The present champions are Olympia of Nicaragua. Needless to say this competition is very popular.

The formation of the national association came after the first Central American and Caribbean Games—which includes a soccer tournament—had taken place in 1930. Nevertheless, Curacao regularly took part in subsequent competitions in these games—in 1935, 1938, 1946, 1950, 1954, 1958, 1959 and 1960. It is likely that the extremely colourful kit of the Antilles national side—or Curacao, as it was called until 1959, was first seen in one of these Games matches. They turn out in orange shirts, blue shorts and orange and black striped socks. On the pocket of the shirt, the Netherlands coat of arms is embroidered.

Costa Rica were one of the main instigators of the Central American and Caribbean Football Championships and were the hosts in the first competition in 1941. Since then, these championships have been held in 1941, 1943, 1948, 1951, 1955, 1957, 1961 with an Antilles challenge represented each time. Costa Rica have virtually dominated this tournament, allowing Curacao little scope for success. Other countries whom the Antilles regularly meet in such Championships are Panama, the Dominican Republic, Cuba, Guatamala, Honduras, Nicaragua, and Haiti.

In the latest 1961 event, in which San Jose in Costa Rica provided the venue for the final pool play-off, the Antilles finished fifth behind Costa Rica, Salvador, Honduras, and Haiti.

STRONG TEAM

In the early 1950s, Curacao had one of their strongest line-ups ever. They qualified for the Olympic Games tournament final stages in Helsinki in 1952. Money was raised by the national F.A. from all sources and a party left for Finland. It was the first—and only occasion since—that the Antilles have sent soccer ambassadors to Europe.

After such a long journey, a bye into the second round was well received, but their opponents in the second round were Turkey—truly tough opposition. The islanders took their more experienced opponents all the way before being narrowly defeated by the odd goal in three.

The Antilles now regularly participates in the Olympic Games competition, but usually, she fails to make much more headway than the early preliminary rounds. In the qualifying round of the 1960 games, the Antilles were eliminated by Surinam 4-1 in Paramaribo.

Entry is also regularly tabled for the World Cup Tournament. Such is the bumpy road to the final stages for a minnow like Curacao, that they have never advanced into them and if they were to, they would certainly deserve any reward.

In the present series, Curacao were bracketted in the North American and Central Zone. This zone was divided into three sections, the third of which contained the Antilles together with Dutch Surinam.

Her performances in this year's competition brought the De Curacaosche Voetbalbond a great deal of praise. They ousted Surinam by defeating them 2-1 in Para-

Continued on page 25

OLD SET-UP AWAITING AUSTRALIANS

There is considerable activity on the soccer front, says **ANDREW DETTRE**

THE influx of European players to Australia has somewhat slowed down due to negotiations aiming for the re-admission of Australia to the F.I.F.A. Nobody quite seems to know when Australia will be re-admitted and, in the coming hurly-burly of competition, only a few appear to care.

Although the newly formed body, the Australian Soccer Federation, is a reality to the old organisation, the Australian Soccer Football Association has refused to fold up. Those used to the paradox situations in Australian soccer can now enjoy quite a show with two organising bodies in existence, waging a pretty lukewarm, almost apathetic, war with each other.

The Federation controls *all* clubs in Sydney and the First Division clubs in the other States while the lower division clubs throughout Australia, save for N.S.W., have remained loyal to the Association. The sad truth is that neither body administers soccer the way it could be, and, as a result progress of the code is slow.

Progress, in fact, would be almost non-existent but for the arrival of some European players who lift the standard bit by bit. The situation could be compared to that of post-war Italy on a much smaller scale: clubs, in the mad rush for quick success, tend to ignore local talent and rely heavily on foreign stars. The mere fact that in Sydney only about a quarter of the First Division players are Australian-born proves the point. All the Sydney clubs between themselves have produced only three or four outstanding young players, the best of whom, Brian Smith of Canterbury, has now had to retire, at 18, due to abnormally high blood pressure.

What is really wrong with soccer in Australia?

Because of the sharp division of summer and winter sports, namely soccer and cricket, no grounds are available before April and most clubs find it enormously difficult even to train, let alone hold trial games before cricket is over.

Apart from a couple of small and primitive suburban pitches Sydney, a city of two million, has not one ground used for soccer and nothing else. From January to April soccer clubs have to share grounds with athletes and cricketers, trying to fit into tight timetables and juggle the ball on concrete wickets.

In over 70 years since soccer was started in Sydney no organisation or club has ever been able or willing to build a soccer ground, let alone stadium. It is felt that unless this basic problem is solved, soccer remains a poor relative in the rich family of Australian sports.

The other acute difficulty is that of the administration. The game is not strong enough yet to attract the best organising talent and pay him, so officials in purely honorary capacity run the affairs. In other words, Australia has a semi-professional soccer of amateur standards with an amateur administration of hardly any standard at all. . . .

Despite all this, the stage is again set for a new season which in most cities will begin in April, preceded by various cup tournaments arranged through an oil company.

One of the most talked-about recent arrivals in Sydney is Argentinian Eduardo Massey, a 28-year-old forward who in recent years played with Belenenses in Portugal and Real Oviedo in Spain. Massey migrated to Australia with his wife and child and will play for Budapest S.C. In their quest for talent Budapest are also bringing out Gyula Szabo, a former Honved youth star now with Jaen in Spain, and solid Yugoslav centre-half Peter Banicevic, of Novisad.

Yugal, a newly promoted First Division team in Sydney, also have ambitious plans which include the importations of two excellent Yugoslav players, Stojanovic from Red Star Belgrade and Papec from Hajduk.

South Coast United, a team at Wollongong some 50 miles from Sydney, is built around former Blackpool star Jim Kelly, now player, coach, adviser and an insurance agent in the boom town. Only recently South Coast have signed on two youngsters from Sheffield United, Bernie Harris and John Darlington. Pat Woods joined them from Queen's Park Rangers while Graham Barnett of Halifax, formerly with Bury and Tranmere Rovers, may be coming in May.

Australian-born Joe Marston, who played for Preston North End over several seasons, will once more be captaining Apia, while former Austrian international Les Scheinflug looks likely to move from Prague to Marston's club for a fee of around £1,500. Apia's only complication in this important signing comes from Bankstown.

Another former Austrian international star, Leopold Baumgartner, will be coaching Apia and has already joined club officials in praising 17-year-old Norman McAdams, the younger brother of Irish international and Leeds United forward, Billy McAdams.

The astonishing thing is that most of these imported players, even Kelly, are financially better off in Australia than they were in England. Here match attendances are much lower, perhaps an average of 3,000, yet, through various contributions by rich patrons, the clubs hand out thicker pay envelopes than do many English clubs. The reason is, of course, that here clubs are clubs in the true sense of the word, without boards of directors and profit targets. The game exists mainly for the players and spectators with the middle-man eliminated.

At times one wonders whether Australia, too, would be better off in soccer if the game were to be put on a solid business basis and the amateurish muddle ended.

Fijian forward Bala Krishna (right) and George Clydesvale of Granville, one of Australia's top teams, appear in a ballet-like pose as they soar into the air in an effort to head the ball. Granville beat the Fijian tourists 9-5. (O.)

Gordon Jeffery's SOUTH AMERICAN COMMENTARY

THESE REGULAR PHOTO FINISHES

THE South America fixture-compilers have a happy knack of predetermining photo-finishes to League championships—or is it simply that so often the first two clubs are easily picked? Last month I commented upon Penarol's tussle with Nacional for the Uruguayan title—this month it is the turn of Peru's leading pair, Sporting Cristal and Alianza Lima. But first a quick glance at Central America where in Mexico there was a similar situation when Guadalajara won the championship by beating Toluca one-nil. Toluca themselves share second place with America.

But it is the smaller—in stature at least—of the South American countries who take up some of the League interest in this month's commentary.

In the ten-club league of Peru, Cristal and Alianza were level with 26 points each when they met in the final match. In keeping with the importance of the occasion and in anticipation of the heat that was likely to be engendered, a leading Argentinian referee, Jullo Brozzi, was flown in to take charge. The argument was presumably that no one is more likely to be experienced in explosive matches than an Argentinian official! Although Cristal's second goal did come from the penalty spot the match appears to have run a smooth course with Sporting Cristal playing extremely well and just maintaining the advantage over Alianza with a first-half goal by Ramirez (after 32 minutes) and a second half penalty goal shot by Gallardo after an infringement by Alianza's Brazilian defender, Wantuil.

Alberto Gallardo, the rising star of Peruvian football, headed the scorers' list for the season with 17 goals, Sucre Flores scored 12 and Cachito Ramirez nine. Final positions:

		Points
1.	SPORTING CRISTAL	28
2.	Alianza Lima	26
3.	Centro Iqueno	20
4.	Universitario	19
	Municipal	19
6.	Defensor Lima	17
7.	Atletico Chalaco	15
	Sport Boys	15
9.	Ciclista Lima	12
10.	Mariscal Sucre	11

In Chile

The Championship in Chile was equally closely contested between Universidad Catolica and Universidad de Chile before the former gained the title—and a place in the South American Champions Cup competition.

The Universidad de Chile side were out in front for so much of the season that they seemed flabbergasted to find Universidad Catolica creeping up beside them with six matches to go towards the end of the championship race. It was a point dropped in Universidad de Chile's return match with Colo Colo that started the period of indecision that ultimately cost them the championship. Indeed U. de Chile nearly lost both points in that match as they trailed by two goals to one with but 20 minutes' play left. Then their leading goalscorer, Campos, scored the welcome equaliser.

Meanwhile Universidad Catolica were soundly beating O'Higgins by four goals to one. Both clubs easily won their next matches—Universidad de Chile 6-2 against Ferrobadminton and Universidad Catolica 4-1 against Wanderers. Then Colo Colo, still on their day the best Chilean club side, but sadly inconsistent, turned in one of their better performances to beat Universidad Catolica and thus to open the door for U. de Chile to stride ahead. Instead they, too, were beaten—2-1 by Everton.

Even then another chance to pull ahead again came their way as Ferrobadminton held Universidad Catolica to a draw, and again Universidad de Chile missed their opportunity. When they met in the final championship match the two clubs were still level on points. And in the deciding match it was Universidad Catolica, the steady plodders, who secured the all-important odd goal in five.

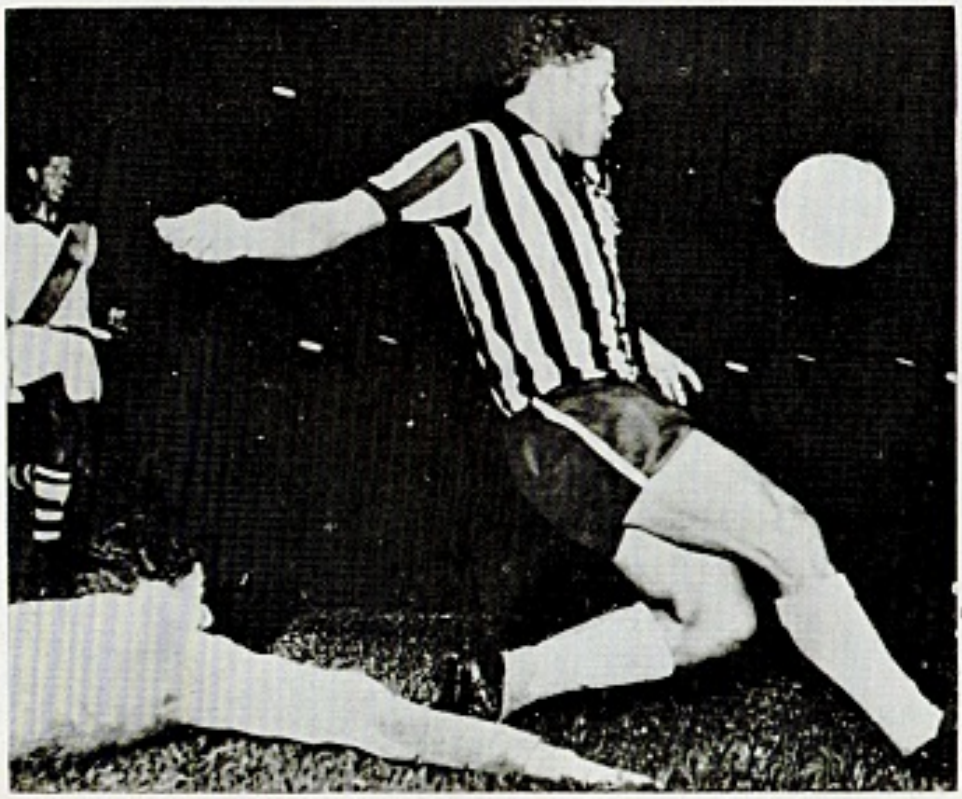
Colo Colo finished in third place and Santiago Morning fourth. Bottom of the table were Rangers but they can keep smiling with no threat of relegation. At a time when some countries are planning to reduce the size of the Premier Division the Chileans are looking forward to extending theirs from 14 to 18 clubs. Rangers thus stay in and four clubs will be added from the Second Division when the 1962 Championships begin. But before that happens Chilean fans will be having their fill of soccer richness in the World Cup matches.

Chile are, of course, engaged in those matches by reason of being the host country. Colombia are engaged in them by right of conquest and if I echo just about every other commentator in adding that Colombia's victory over Peru was a surprise it is really only an admission of the fact that few people outside of Colombia itself have much awareness of the present standard of play there. They are perhaps less surprise qualifiers than unknown factors. Next month I hope to include them in our World Cup Group survey feature with a few facts and figures about their international history. Meanwhile I have gathered some information about their recently concluded club championship season.

Colombian

After the photo-finishes in Peru and Chile, the Colombian championship seemed very much a one-horse race. Millionarios set the pace almost from the start and ended the season eight points ahead of their nearest rivals, Medellin. Santa Fe, last year's champions, were third—four points behind Medellin.

Like most of the South American countries Colombia has only a small number of first-class clubs and there are just a dozen in the Championship Division. A small number of clubs usually means a small number of League matches—and the rest of the season occupied with various cup competitions, inter-club tournaments, tours, friendlies and what have you. Colombia have a different solution—each club plays the others not the customary once home and once away, but, twice home and twice away. Thus something like the European average of League matches



Manoel Dos Santos Garrincha, nicknamed the Stanley Matthews of South America, is shown scoring a typical goal for his club, Botafogo. Garrincha is feared because of his tremendous speed and ball control on the run. Garrincha won a World Cup Winner's medal in 1958 and it seems likely that he will be included in Brazil's 1962 World Cup team. (Planet 1.)

Shown right is a truly remarkable picture of a Brazilian soccer match. We have heard of watches showing the date but this is ridiculous! (Planet 1.)

is played with 22 home and 22 away matches. The final table, with Millionarios unbeaten at home, read:

		HOME				AWAY				
	P	W	D	F	A	W	D	F	A	Pts.
Millionarios ..	44	18	4	64	25	7	8	31	31	62
Medellin	44	13	5	38	22	8	7	34	32	54
Santa Fe	44	18	2	72	32	3	6	27	41	50
Cucuta	44	9	9	38	26	7	6	33	40	47
Cali	44	9	7	45	27	8	5	30	38	46
Bucaramanga	44	11	5	33	25	5	7	28	36	44
Once Caldas ..	44	9	7	35	24	6	6	29	34	43
America	44	12	5	41	26	3	5	24	48	40
Pereira	44	10	6	37	32	5	4	31	50	40
Quindo	44	9	8	32	31	3	5	22	60	37
Nacional	44	9	5	42	40	4	4	27	50	35
Tolima	44	7	6	31	28	2	6	22	48	30

It is an interesting table which suggests that "home" advantage means a great deal in Colombia. It is not unique, of course, for every club in a division to score more goals than they concede at home. But, it is less common in the Americas than in Europe and the significance is underlined here by the fact that only one club, Medellin, were able to score more goals away from home than they conceded. Medellin, indeed, were the only club to reach more than half the possible number of points in away matches—Millionarios managed exactly half.

For Millionarios the championship was the reward for consistency. Four matches against each other club gives the chance not of "the double" but of a "quartet" of wins. This Millionarios were unable to achieve even against the tail-enders, Nacional and Tolima, but they did get seven points from each of them and also from Cali and no club was able to take more points from Millionarios than they had to give. Cucuta came nearest by sharing the eight points as a result of one win, two draws and a defeat. It follows that although seven of Millionarios' 11 opponents were able to beat them once, none could do so twice. Oddly, the only clubs to beat them by more than a single goal were the bottom-half of the table pair, America and Pereira (both by 2-0).

For Millionarios the star forward was the inside-left, and sometimes centre-forward, "Maravilla" Gamboa, a lean, somewhat ungainly looking, coloured player with seemingly little strength of thigh but an extremely talented performer, who may well, in the World Cup matches, attract as much attention from observers outside of Colombia as he has done this season in Colombia. He was Millionarios' top scorer with 17 goals—their centre-forward De Brassi notched 13. These, however, were well down the leading scorers' list, top place going to Santa Fe's Perazzo with 32 goals. In fourth place was another likely World Cup player for Colombia—Pereira's centre-forward Eusebio Escobar.

Millionarios are hoping that this year's triumph means a return to their great days of ten years ago when, for instance, their championship winning team of 1949 included players like the great Argentinian Nestor Rossi and a good-looking young man with abundant hair named Alfredo di Stefano! The following year Millionarios finished second but then won the championship three years on the trot between 1951 and 1953. They did not win it again until 1959 only to fall back to sixth place in 1960. Now they are back again on top—and with a place in the South American Champions Cup.

This competition has, in the past, been a rather loosely organised affair—partly at any rate because there was no very satisfactory equivalent to the European Union of Football Associations. That position may now have been changed, however, as a result of a well-attended conference in Rio de Janeiro at which Bolivia, Brazil, Colombia, Chile, Ecuador, Paraguay, Uruguay, Argentina and Peru were all represented. New officials have been appointed for the South American Football Federation and, as I briefly reported as a tailpiece to last month's International Post-Mortem feature, a more interesting and, it is hoped, efficient competition arranged to decide the South American Champion Club. No matches have been played in this new competition at the time of writing, but some results are available and can be found on the Post-Mortem pages five and six of this issue.

Championship

Meanwhile with their championship seasons at an end, South American clubs have been busy in friendly matches. The one that excited most interest attracted 120,000 fans to the Maracana Stadium, Rio de Janeiro. Billed as "the match of the year" it brought together the champions of Rio, Botafogo, and the champions of Sao Paulo, Santos. The result was a shock to the Sao Paulists who believe that, with Pele to guide them, Santos are invincible. Botafogo won by three goals to nil with Amardillo scoring twice and China once. The line-up bristles with "great" names and is worth giving:

Botafogo: Manga; Rildo, Jose Maria; Airton, Nilton Santos, Chicco; Garrincha, Didi, Armadillo (Amoroso), Quarentinha (China), Zagalo.

Santos: Laercio; Dalmo, Mauro (Olavo); Zito, Lima, Calvet; Dorval, Tite, Countinho (Pagao), Pele, Pepe.

There have been several matches between clubs of different South American countries but of more general interest perhaps are some of the results of Hungarian and Yugoslav club sides "enjoying" their mid-winter rest by touring Latin America. Too much importance should not be given to these results as a yardstick to measure comparative standards of club play in different South American countries, but it is interesting to note that although Partisan Belgrade were able to beat the Chilean club, Colo Colo, by three goals to one, they lost by the odd goal of three to the Uruguayan club Cerro. Millionarios incidentally won 2-1 against another Yugoslav club, Red Star Belgrade.

In the spring we can expect a number of South American clubs to make their regular trips to Europe but Penarol, the present holders of the unofficial world club championship, have made an early visit—with odd results like losing to Standard Liege but comfortably beating Barcelona by three goals to nil. Football all the world over remains, as the old timers were so fond of remarking, "a funny old game"!

Leading Brazilian club, F.C. Santos, are at present enjoying their European tour including matches arranged against the Belgian championship leaders S.C. Anderlecht and the Swiss champions Servette.

These tours made by South American clubs are now an established feature of the European soccer scene with connoisseurs throughout the Continent eagerly awaiting them each year. However, the English fan still anticipates, but continues to wait for the occasion on which he, too, can be enthralled by the dazzling brilliance of South American football.

— The second in a new series written exclusively by ERIC

HERRERA IS MORE TH

KEY MEN IN THE WORLD CUP:

- Juan Carlos Lorenzo (Argentina)
- Helenio Herrera (Italy)
- Lajos Baroti (Hungary)
- Miguel Munoz (Spain)
- Gavril Katchalin (Russia)

ALL over the world, football suffers from one big basic problem — the reluctance of officialdom to pass over supreme power to one man. Choosing a group of players adapting the playing system to suit their particular talents and begging, pleading, insisting that they all play to the same overall pattern is a job for one man yet while some enlightened countries are content to appoint a boss and then give him full support human nature works against their good intentions.

In many cases the authority of the trainer is only taken away after he has been successful, for officials find it hard to resist the temptation to take some responsibility and with it some of the credit for success. If fortune swings the other way there is a mad panic for the door while the hapless trainer takes the slatings of press and public and in response to overwhelming demands the F.A. sacks the trainer.

This may be a pretty black picture but it is near the truth and far too accurate an assessment than is good for the game. At all levels we find the same unhappy situation. Trainers come and go while the real power remains in the hands of the F.A. officials or club directors and even when the trainer "resigns" we can rarely be certain that his departure is voluntary. More often than not the resignations follow some unexpected reverse and we are told that the trainer feels someone else may be able to do better and has therefore resigned.

All this and much more like it may be believed in some quarters but knowing a great many top class trainers personally, I would say this of most of them. They are prepared to work all day every day at all hours for football. They are the dedicated men and if half the world's players and officials were infected with their enthusiasm and understanding the game would leap upwards in every sense. Rather than resign the majority would make do with three or four hours' sleep a day; would cut off their right arms; and resignation is the last thing that enters their heads when their team is in trouble.

It is not easy to spot a good trainer, coach or manager call him what you will. From a distance it is practically impossible, and even when you have a close up view it still can be difficult. Watch a trainer working with a group of world class players and you think he is good—see the same man a few months later putting a team of amateurs through their paces and it can all seem different. But it would seem reasonable to me to suppose that for club or country the men charged with the task of seeking and appointing a first class trainer should be able to do so. Then having found him have the courage to trust their judgement and give him a free unfettered hand.

Of the trainers who will gather in Chile for the World Cup, five were reviewed in the last issue and of these Herberger and Rappan can wield what amounts to a dictatorial power; Riera appears to have similar freedom while Winterbottom has one hand tied behind his back (and firmly held by his nine selectors) and Pedernera is the most unfortunate of all (!)—all but drowned in bureaucracy.

One man apparently given *carte blanche* is the new Argentinian team chief Juan Carlos Lorenzo who took over early in the New Year from Vittorio Spinetto. The latter was given the same clear field back in 1958 after Guillermo Stabile failed to produce the desired result with the Argentinian team of 1958, but after three years of toil he "resigned" in December when his team had been beaten 2-1 by Russia in Buenos Aires.

Lorenzo, the new boss, probably knows the truth of the matter better than most but outwardly at least he has full control and is eagerly tackling one of the most difficult jobs in the game. The Argentinian players are amongst the most skilful in the world, but they are also near the top of the list of temperamental players.

Well equipped

A former inside-forward who played not only in Argentina but in France, and a man who has seen service as a trainer in Spanish football with Majorca, Lorenzo seems as well equipped for the task as anyone in Buenos Aires. What probably clinched his appointment was the showing of San Lorenzo de Almegro after he took over their fortunes and steered them back after a disastrous start to second place in the league table, though in fact he was not offered the job until after Señor Ongaro (trainer of the champions Racing) had turned it down!

In less than four months Lorenzo has to discipline players who prefer to have the bit between their teeth; to draw up a blueprint that can be understood, accepted and executed by everyone and perhaps most important of all, familiarise his men with the physical robust game that the best Europeans will display.

After much prolonged discussion the Italians have finally decided upon a triumvirate one from each sphere of the game to control their destiny. This trio, an F.A. coach Ferrari, a club President Mazza (from Spal) and Herrera, the trainer of Internazionale, seem unlikely to agree on many things, but this effect will be neutralised to some extent at least by the dominating presence of Helenio Herrera in the dressing room.

This set-up virtually gives executive power to Herrera though before he can proceed with his plans he will have to convince the representatives of the interested parties that his plans are sound. This I believe is the intention.

Herrera's methods can be simply defined. First he takes top class players, and puts them to a fierce physical grilling and imposes his own playing system on everyone. Frequently Herrera has been at loggerheads with top players who refuse to bend to his ideas, and this could well be the Achilles heel of the Azzuri in Chile. At Barcelona it was Ladislav Kubala, with Inter it was Valentin Angelillo and in the Italian World Cup squad it could be the "key man" Enrico Sivori!

Argentinian-born Sivori was capped before H.H. was appointed and if he is left out there will be the devil to pay. If he stays there is likely to be trouble for there is little love lost between the two. When the trio was named by the F.A., Sivori told the press "Herrera is a great trainer". Herrera with equal tact said "Sivori is a great player".

The Russian trainer, Gavril Katchalin greets Fernando Riera, the Chilean trainer during a Soviet training session at the National Stadium. Russia had a highly successful South American tour to building up their hopes for the World Cup. (Planet 1.)

C BATTY on the World Cup —

IAN ONE OF THREE

Perhaps it is hoped that Giovanni Ferrari, himself a world cup winner in 1934 and 1938, will act as a peacemaker but it has been clear for too long that Herrera and Sivori are incompatible and if this is the case I fear it will not work. One man going it alone is Hungarian team chief Lajos Baroti, capable, competent but probably not too optimistic. He took over back in 1957 soon after the great Hungarian side disintegrated and though he took a hastily assembled team to Sweden for the last World Series this is really the first well organised attempt he has made at the World Cup.

Baroti entered top class football with Szeged just before the war and later played at wing-half for Gyor before giving up after breaking his leg. This premature retirement made him turn his attention to coaching rather earlier than his contemporaries and this probably gave him the edge over his chief rivals for the job. After four years of careful planning he offered his resignation last summer for the youngsters in whom he had placed his faith failed to develop to the degree that had been expected, and with the World Cup looming ever closer the critics were eager for a change of control. Rather than make such an important change so late in their campaign the Hungarian F.A. persuaded him to reconsider and convinced that the only possible course open was to pursue his policy of developing a new team Baroti agreed.

Baroti's thinking revolves around the maxim that brains and skill are always better than brawn but for the World Cup he is equally convinced that a team in poor condition will stand no chance and thus his training schedules include a high proportion of physical exercises, athletics and gymnastics.

In December the Hungarians made an extensive tour of South America and though carefully avoiding Brazil and Argentina they met with a disastrous 5-1 reverse against Chile. For this Baroti accepted full responsibility for he said he had no experience of South American football and sent his team out to play a totally unsuitable game. Four days later a hastily revised tactical plan produced an immediate improvement and a 0-0 draw against the same opponents and results after that were satisfactory if not spectacular.

Failure

A Hungarian failure in Chile seems almost certain to bring another resignation from Mr. Baroti. At this stage it seems clear that an outstanding triumph for Hungary is most unlikely but a reasonable degree of success could and perhaps will be achieved. Should the Hungarians be hustled out in the preliminary round it will be difficult to raise anything but sympathy for Baroti who has pledged himself to the development of the younger stars and allowed nothing to deter him from this commendable programme. Two years ago, around the time of the 8-1 thrashing of Switzerland, Gorocs, Albert and Tichy were being hailed as new masters. Now all the critics insist that some at least of Baroti's new team should be replaced by more experienced players for the young stars have failed to mature as rapidly as was hoped and in the case of one or two individual players they even appear to have gone back!

Miguel Munoz of Spain is another of the relatively young men who will go to Chile with much responsibility seeking to add to their reputations. A former captain of Real Madrid, Munoz was right-half in their first two European Cup victories before withdrawing from the active side of the game to become an entrenadore. Serving his apprenticeship with the Madrid division two club Plus Ultra, Munoz got his chance three years ago after the failure of highly rated Fleitas Solitch.

With Spain likely to call on the majority of Real Madrid's players (including Puskas) Munoz is an ideal choice. A former team-mate and friend of long-standing his is a happy position, and though the Spanish F.A. have decided not to give him full charge but have appointed Don Pablo Hernandez as team manager, he, too, is a Chamartin man well versed in their organisation and playing systems, which should ensure harmony and understanding when they get down to the all important problems of choosing players and deciding on match tactics. With several of the world's greatest players at their disposal the Spaniards should do well in the World Cup but in the past it has been clear that the Barcelona-Madrid combination is nowhere near as efficient as either of the two club sides. This is the essence of the test for Munoz: can he emulate Herrera who took charge for a brief twelve months and even undertook a South American tour with a marked degree of success?

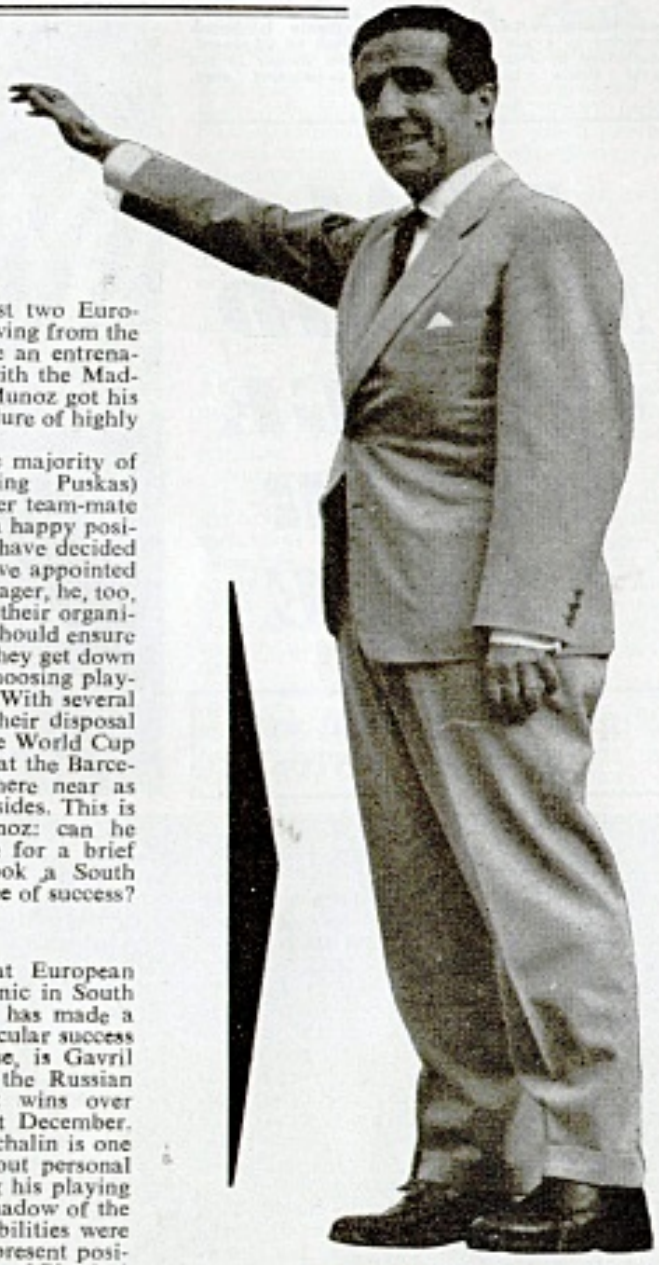
European

Though everyone is aware that European teams are not going to have a picnic in South America there is one trainer who has made a rod for his own back with a spectacular success in the new world. This, of course, is Gavril Katchalin, the man in charge of the Russian party, who gained three straight wins over Argentina, Chile and Uruguay last December.

Now in his early fifties, Mr. Katchalin is one of the few top class trainers without personal experience in the top flight. During his playing days Russian football was only a shadow of the giant it is today, and Katchalin's abilities were never really tested. He rose to his present position through the Moscow University of Physical Culture where he was an assistant with a special interest in football. His is the brain that directs the Russian national side and though their style of play has been criticised by myself (and many others) he has achieved a remarkable degree of success when it is recognised that since the retirement of Sergei Salnikov he has been without even one world class inside-forward!

This is a handicap that would ruin any of the popular playing systems for the brains of the attack, the organiser must of necessity lie in midfield without any particular defensive duties, and whatever the number on his back he is in fact the inside-forward of old. The only Russian player with the skill and experience to fulfil this demanding role is Igor Netto and he, like many other great players, is at his best only when the ball is in front of him (i.e. when he is at wing-half). The inevitable decision for Katchalin was to place his faith in an all-round team effort. Lacking the specialists he had little choice but to draw up a system that would make tremendous demands on the stamina of his players but would give him the theorist's dream of seven in attack—eight in defence.

Against Argentina the Russian system was likened to a huge concertina that expanded and contracted according to the run of the ball.



HERRERA HEIGHTS

BORN in Buenos Aires forty-six years ago, Helenio Herrera played as a youngster with the famous Boca Juniors. Before he could establish himself there though, his family moved to Europe and settled in France during 1934.

Adopting the French nationality, Herrera was a professional with three clubs, Red Star, Stade Francais and Roubaix. He failed to gain international honours but earned great respect as an adaptable, intelligent and useful player.

When the war ended in 1945, the active side of football was sacrificed by Herrera as he devoted himself to coaching. He started out with amateur clubs but later returned to Red Star and then Stade Francais. This move warranted his nomination as coach to the French national team.

However, he soon left France for the fortunes of Spain and became coach to Atletico Madrid. From there he moved to Valladolid, Malaga, and Sevilla before reaching CF Barcelona. He is now with Internazionale of Milan.

Real Madrid outside-left Francisco Gento is shown preparing to evade a flying tackle from an opponent. Considered by many to be the fastest winger in the world Gento also possesses a devastating shot. (Planet 1.)

REAL MADRID CHANGE THEIR STYLE

Up-to-date on Real with FRANCISCO SANTOS

THROUGHOUT the world, from London to Sao Paulo, from Cairo to New York, or from Hong Kong to Oslo, the name of Real Madrid F.C. is not just known, but has a meaning—one of the finest football teams the world has ever seen, if not the finest.

Real Madrid, founded in March, 1902, have risen to their peak since D. Santiago Bernabeu de Yeste was elected president 18 years ago. Since then he has become the symbol of Real and of his club's prosperity. De Yeste can be considered the most powerful "boss" in the game today, and surely possesses greater horizons than any other man in the soccer world.

Due to the influence of De Yeste, his intelligence and his work, this Spanish club can be recognised as the best in the world. This praise is not only due to the success of Real's first team, which in recent years has dominated most of the European and inter-Continental competitions, but also to the perfect organisation of the society behind the club.

I say the society behind Real because now I can introduce you in detail to the newly formed organisation which incorporates Real Madrid F.C. De Yeste had in his mind, when becoming president, a long distance plan of enlarging the comparatively small club he was given to direct. Let him, in his own words, put you in the picture.

"To organise a large society like I had planned it is necessary to have money, plenty of money. To earn that money we built a football team which attracted thousands of paying spectators. But to have huge receipts one must have a giant stadium that could hold at least one hundred thousand people. So, "Chamartin" was inaugurated in December, 1947, and now its capacity is 125,000."

De Yeste speaks only of what has been done to create this society, but there is more to it, much more. Real Madrid are no longer just a football team, for should you wish the club house in 2, Valenzuela is open for anyone at 40 pesetas (five shillings) a month. For this fee you become a "socio" and the number on your membership card would read well over the 50,000 mark. Being a "socio" you may partake or practice any one of the 19 sports catered for and feel the luxury of modern sports equipment in an organisation unique in Spain and easily the best in Europe.

"Ciudad Deportiva"—a real town with two stadiums for football, athletics and rugby, two swimming pools, two gymnasiums, and dozens of other places for tennis, baseball, basketball and volleyball—is the complete aim of De Yeste and he will press on until the full construction is complete.

Although this all represents a complete change in the structure of Real Madrid, you will, no doubt, be far more interested in something about their football team of 1962. This is such a different side in its line-up and style from the one that first secured the European Cup in 1956, and that you might have seen on television, or even watched at Old Trafford against the famous "Busby Babes"—for, like Real's society, time changes the face by lifting the mask, making way for progress.

In 1957 when Manchester United held Real to a 2-2 draw in the first leg of the European Cup semi-final, later losing in Madrid 3-1, velocity and team-work were Real's main weapons. There was only one thought in the mind of every player, attack!

Real's team in those days read similar to the famous Hungary national side, an all-out attacking side. Their defence usually comprised of: Alonso, Atienza or Torres, Lesmes; Munoz, Marquitos, and Zarraga, but never matched the team's strong forward-line containing five ball players in Kopa, Mateos, Di Stefano, Rial, and Gento. This line could beat any defence in the world, for at the time Real Madrid knew nothing but attacking football.

From the moment the ball would leave Alonso's hands, it would roll at an incredible speed from player to player until the opposite goal was thwarted by a fierce shot.

The attack always had at least three men in the front line, there were no signals of

PORTRAITS OF THE REAL MADRID

Playing Name	Full Name	Age	Position	Internationals
ARAQUISTAN:	Jose Araquistan Arrieta	24	goal	8
DOMINGUEZ:	Rogelio Dominguez Lopez	30	goal	(Argentina)
VICENTE:	Jose Vicente Train	29	goal	6
MARQUITOS:	Marcos Alonso Imaz	29	right-back or centre-half	4
CASADO:	Pedro Casado Bocho	23	left-back	1
MIERA:	Vicente Miera Campos	22	left-back	1
PACHIN:	Enrique Perez Diaz	21	left-back or left-half	6
SANTAMARIA:	Jose Emilo Santamaria Iglesias	32	centre-half	10 (Uruguay)
ANTONIO RUIZ:	Antonio Ruiz Cervilla	24	left-half	1
ISIDRO:	Isidro Sanchez Garcia-Figueras	24	right-half	1
VIDAL:	Jose Maria Vidal Bravo	26	right-half	3
ZARRAGA:	Jose Maria Zarraga Martin	31	left-half	10
CANARIO:	Darcy Silveira Dos Santos	27	right-wing	(Brazil)
TEJADA:	Justo Tejada Martinez	28	right-wing	14
DEL SOL:	Luis Del Sol Casajares	26	inside-right	6
DI STEFANO:	Alfredo Di Stefano Laulhe	35	centre-forward	26 (Bolivia/Argentina)
PUSKAS:	Ferenc Puskas Biro	34	inside-left	1 (86 for Hungary)
GENTO:	Francisco Gento Lopez	28	left-wing	22
BUENO:	Manuel Bueno Cabral	21	left-wing	2
FELO:	Rafael Batista Hernandez	25	back and half-back	1
FELIX RUIZ:	Felix Ruiz Gabari	21	inside-right	1

Di Stefano is still a vital part of the Spanish club

defensive precautions, but to the contrary, Real, whatever the opposition, had its tactics set for fast, continuous and accurate attacks.

In every team in every sphere there is always one or two players who can "personify" the style of the game or capture the sympathy and support of the crowd. Alfredo di Stefano, the "Saetia Rubia" (Red Arrow) is one such person. Signed by De Yeste in 1951 at the time when Real were entering transformation, Di Stefano has enraptured thousands of fans the world over with ever-brilliant displays during the past 11 years.

Characteristics

When Di Stefano joined the Spanish club, football in that country bore characteristics similar to those of the South Americans and showed no defined style. Together with near-neighbours Portugal, Spain was more inclined to play football different to that seen in other parts of Europe. The "Red Arrow" had arrived though, and quickly adapting himself to Spanish soccer, Di Stefano began to increase the speed with which the game was played and added more discipline to it.

Being the extraordinary player he was—and still is—Di Stefano imposed his own style to the Real Madrid team and soon influenced everyone, not only in Madrid, but in Spain and throughout Europe.

Within a few months the Spanish champions had a completely different prowess and their tactics, too, showed a change. Di Stefano joined De Yeste as a symbol of Real and the team virtually played his football and the way he wanted it played. He was the axe behind which every move was devised and carried out. He frequently moved to aid his defence, fetch the ball, beat two or three men, clear and sprint a full 80 yards before finishing off with a resounding goal. He was everything in the team: defender, half-back, winger, schemer and top scorer.

The players around Di Stefano learnt to play to him as he would play to the whole team. Europe saw the new conception of a centre-forward and followers of Real Madrid were not far from the truth when they said, "Di Stefano is half a team".

When Real signed the brilliant Raymond Kopa from Reims after the 1956 European Cup Final, it was believed the little French player, a superb ball artist and schemer, would help "el grand maestro" in directing the Real attack. But such assistance was not yet necessary, and Kopa moved to the right wing. Yes, even "Napoleon" had to submit to the power and direction of Di Stefano.

Nothing or no one could change—or can change—the way Real Madrid and the "Red Arrow" play. Today Real are the same "made in Di Stefano" team. However, one thing has crept up on the "gold son"—another of the many titles Di Stefano bears—as it catches us all in the end, age.

Di Stefano at 35 is not the same "wizard" that helped win the first European Cup. Years are heavy and tire one easily, speed starts to decrease quickly and the "maestro" no longer manages those famous 80 yard sprints. His name no more appears as Real's top scorer for the "Saetia Rubia" has given way to a new, or should it be old, Di Stefano.

So, at 35, Di Stefano is no "half a team" but a "player extraordinaire" who remains content to direct his side.

His aid that has been brought to the Spanish foreground of late is formed in the magical names of Luis Del Sol and Ferenc Puskas. The former is Di Stefano's "aide-de-camp" in the middle of the field, while Puskas becomes the goal puncher of the team in spite of wearing No. 10 on his back.

With his work cut in this way, Di Stefano shows more prominently for his actual directorship and continually commands orders from mid-field: "Paucho (as Puskas is known by his friends) run for that pass"—"Luis, get rid of the ball". Now, with the whole team forming a new style, Real Madrid are considerably different from the days when they won the first two "Copas de Europa".

The speed of the movements has decreased, energies are saved and even more thought goes into the game. For Di Stefano is not the only player over 30 in Real's outfit. Puskas and Santamaria are 34 and 32 respectively and the first side's average age is 28.

This fixed idea of attack has vanished. Real now look more predominantly a defensive side and only re-adapt themselves to wholehearted attack if the opposition is weak. Only one forward, Puskas, stays upfield while the other four take cautious positions in mid-field to assist the defence. What a difference from the all-attack Madrid of 1955-57!

Having a much better defence, with players served by a more developed technique, Real play the game at their own speed, in their own half of the ground. Short, quick passes from player to player, which prevent wasted energy, involve the opposition in a stunning manner.

The full-backs have a more important role than the attack, for they are the players who now hold Real's game. While five years ago all Real's tactics were based on the possession of the ball by the forwards, now it is the defence who hold the ball and form the creation of the side's method.

Usually comprised of Araquistain; Marquitos or Felo or Casado, Miera; Vidal or Ruiz or Isidio, Santamaria, and Pachin, the present defence plays with four men in line with Pachin falling into the "fourth" back position.

Next to them is a three man line of Del Sol, Di Stefano, and the right-half. Here lies the brain behind the squad with the dispatch men near at hand in the form of speedy wing-men, Tejada and Gento. Finally at the ready to convert a goal from a defensive block is Puskas, who, as attacks are rare these days in the Real team, carries a terrific burden upon his stocky Hungarian shoulders.

The centre-attack idea reigns in the mind of Real's coach, Miguel Munoz, who, with Di Stefano, has given a new style to the former European champions, a style that merits them success as future champions.

Canario, Real Madrid's Brazilian born outside-right goes to extreme lengths in an effort to score but is foiled by the Barcelona goalkeeper Ramallets. Looking on and waiting for Ramallets to make a slip is Di Stefano, centre-forward of Real. (Metelmann 1.)

FORTHCOMING EVENTS . . . . . APRIL

Performance—not the result

INTERNATIONALS.

1	Belgium v. Holland	Antwerp
4	England v. Austria	Wembley
7	Eire v. Austria	Dublin
7	Sweden v. Czechoslovakia	Gothenburg
11	France v. Poland	Paris
11	Wales v. Ireland	Cardiff
11	West Germany v. Uruguay	Hamburg
14	Scotland v. England	Glasgow
17	Hungary v. Uruguay	Budapest
18	Sweden v. Russia	Stockholm
22	Brazil v. Poland	Rio de Janeiro
22	Czechoslovakia v. Uruguay	Prague
23	Switzerland v. Italy	Basle
23	Italy Under 23 v. Switzerland Under 23	Rome
25	Brazil v. Poland	Sao Paulo
27	Russia v. Uruguay	Moscow
29	Italy v France	Florence
29	Turkey v. Hungary	Istanbul
29	France Under 23 v. Italy Under 23	Paris

ON the final approach to the opening games of the World Cup finals, the results of this month's matches are of little importance, compared with how the teams play, how the players are settling into their tactical roles and whether or not the younger players have settled in. These are just a few of the points that the responsible officials will be watching for and, indeed, it would be foolish for one of the competing nations to stage a full dress rehearsal at a time when almost every country going to Chile will have their spies watching every move they make.

The fixture list will almost certainly be added to. Bulgaria, for example, have been looking for a match in this period, but, as we go to press, there has been no definite announcement from Sofia—and the Brazilians have approached Belgium, France, and Portugal with a view to making a last minute flying visit to Europe!

The most active team this month will be Uruguay who, one feels, have left it a little late for one of their biggest problems will be to adjust their players to the tighter marking and tougher tackling which the European sides will certainly be exhibiting in Chile. I feel it is late because, if several of their key players show a disinclination to produce their best form when they are allowed no room and little time, it will be almost impossible to introduce fresh faces in the limited period available.

Had the Uruguayans emulated their neighbours Argentina and paid their visit last summer it would have been much more worthwhile, but, despite this possible drawback from their point of view, the tour will be full of interest. West Germany, Hungary, Czechoslovakia and Russia are definitely on their itinerary—Italy and Austria are additional possibles. Teamwork has always been the keynote of Uruguayan football, though in the recent past they have had a great many world class stars while today their standards seem to have dropped a little. Four or five weeks on tour will, however, help to overcome their individual failings and also improve the overall effect.

In December they were caught off guard by the touring Hungarians, whom they met in Montevideo and, according to the Uruguayans' own experts, their players were surprised and put off by the speed of the Europeans' game. If this really was true the tour will be of great value, though I would be surprised if they produced any startling results.

England have taken an unusual step by arranging a full international match in April in addition to the annual clash with Scotland. The opposition in this unexpected "bonus" for Walter Winterbottom, the England team manager, will be provided by Austria with whom England have a score to settle as well as re-establishing themselves as a team. In Vienna last May, the Austrians beat England 3-1, which was their first defeat in twelve months, but this time England should gain revenge. The vitally important "link" between defence and attack, Helmut Senekowitsch is now in Spain and no longer available to Austrian coach Karl Decker, who will have a hard time to find a substitute.

Three days later the Austrians are due to appear at Dalymount Park, Dublin, against an Eire team that stands bottom of the 1961 ranking list, and appears completely incapable of holding such an experienced team as the Austrians could field. In fact this game could be the start of an Eire revival, for, if England can beat Austria convincingly at Wembley, it certainly will not do the visitors' confidence much good and could also spark off a demand for one or two unnecessary changes.

One of the most satisfied men in European football at the moment is the West German national coach Sepp Herberger. His team, he says, are in better shape three months before the World Cup than they have ever been before, and perhaps for this reason they will be confining themselves to one official outing this month. His only problem is the outside-right spot and it seems possible he will give Helmut Rahn a run out against Uruguay. He could be the answer though he has not been capped since his move to Holland two years ago.

Czechoslovakian trainer Rudolf Vytlacil is also in a comparatively happy frame of mind, or rather will be, if his key centre-forward Kvasniak recovers as expected from his recent knee operation. The big dates pencilled into his diary are for a trip to Stockholm where the Czechs take on Sweden and a joust against Uruguay in Prague. The Czechs could win both matches, for Sweden will probably not bother to recall their exiled stars Simonsson and Brodd, and Uruguay are hardly likely to pierce the tough Czech defence in Prague.

The Italians are having a little bother with the Austrian Football Association over their cancellation of a May date in Vienna due to their qualification for the World Cup. Originally they planned to meet France and Switzerland in April and Austria in Vienna on May 6. After qualifying for the World Cup they begged out of the game at Prater with Austrian approval and then approached France to play their match on May 6! Naturally the Austrians wonder why Italy prefers to meet France and are annoyed because they were told that May 6 was not a suitable date for an international. Anyway the important point is that the France-Italy clash might well be put off until May and switched to Rome! Whenever it is played, Italy should come off best, for while the Italians will be eager to try out their top team, the French can be expected to take a longer term view and plan for the European Nations Cup.

At the end of the month Lajos Baroti takes his Hungarian World Cup squad to Turkey for the first time in six years. At the time of the Hungarian wonder-team, the Turks surprised everyone by recording a 2-1 win over Hungary in Istanbul a few months before the signs of their slide really became apparent. Only two or three men from the side defeated in 1955 are still in line for a place in the present team, goalkeeper Grosics, and wingers Sandor and Fenyvesi. The only other man still active in Hungary is Bozsik but Mr. Baroti says he will not be a regular choice in Chile.

Sweden played Finland in an international in Norrkoping and won 4-0. Our picture shows newcomer to international soccer, Sweden's Ingvar Svahn scoring his side's second goal. Finland's goalkeeper Anders Westerholm throws up his arms in despair. (Planet 1.)

Antilles are soccer minnows

Continued from page 16

maribo on October 2, 1960, thus avenging the Olympic reverse. In the return, played in Curacao city, capital of the Antilles, the locals were able to play defensive soccer and go through on the strength of their win in the first game. The match — played on November 27—had no goals and the Antilles were through with the other sectional winners—Costa Rica and Mexico—to a play-off pool.

The first two games were both away; at San Jose, they met with a 6-0 drubbing, while a week later in Mexico City, the Mexicans went one better, winning 7-0.

Two such heavy reverses must have been discouraging to Antilles as they prepared for the returns, both of which were set for Curacao city.

Costa Rica duly appeared on April 23, last year. They had the shock of their lives, being well beaten 2-0. Some of their followers put it down to the absence of their ace goal snapper, Ulloa, but the fact remained that the Antilles had won and won well. The whole position in the play-off had been changed by this one shock result. If Mexico won their return with Costa Rica at home, and Antilles beat the Mexicans when they visited Curacao, all three sides would have the same amount of points and a further play-off pool would have been necessary.

Mexico duly won, beating Costa Rica 4-1. They came to Curacao with the knowledge that a draw would suffice their needs.

THIS DIFFICULTY

The Antilles went on the attack from the kick-off, but their gallant efforts were foiled by the bouncing Mota under the Mexican bar. Again they drew 0-0, and so lost interest in the World Cup for another year. But what a great struggle they had made of it, before they were finally floored. The result was all Mexico wanted and they qualified for the next round.

The match against Mexico perhaps served to underline the difficulty of foreign teams winning on their soil. During 1961, they also played hosts to the Holland international side. Again, they drew 0-0.

The season also brought a string of successes in the various Caribbean competitions. In a full international against Cuba—also a greatly improved combination—they won 4-3 in Havana. When one considers that Cuba have received tremendous assistance from Eastern European countries in the form of coaches, trainers and experts, as well as many tours from top sides to give experience to the local players, this was no mean feat.

Red Star Bratislava also dropped in on Curacao on a world tour. The Czechs played two matches in the islands. All these visits will be of the utmost value to the Antilles as far as extra experience is concerned.

A minnow in the soccer world she is, and a minnow she will probably always be because of her restricted resources, but the Netherlands Antilles have cut a niche in the soccer world. They are facing up to the fact that they will never win the World Cup, but regular entries such as theirs make it the competition that it is. Even so, they are rapidly becoming a force to be reckoned with in their own sphere.

The enthusiasm for soccer in the Netherlands Antilles, a Dutch colony, is just as high as it is in this "home" Dutch match pictured here. The Antilles were admitted to F.I.F.A. thirty years ago and since then the standard of football there has improved tremendously. (P.A.I.)

NORTH SHORE AND NORTHERN BEST

THE Dominion already runs a type of inter-club competition, for the Chatham Cup. This is run on a knock-out contest within each district, with winners meeting in island and national finals. Winners of this competition in the last few seasons will be among those clubs which will be striving hardest for the big money this year (writes D. D. M. Stewart).

Over the last three years the most consistent club teams have been North Shore of Auckland and Northern of Dunedin. North Shore has reached the Chatham Cup final in each of the last three years, winning in 1960. The Northern team from Dunedin was the finalist from the south in 1959 and 1961, and won the national final against North Shore on those two years.

North Shore, of Auckland, has owed much of its success in recent seasons to the skill and experience of the former English international Ken Armstrong, formerly of Chelsea. Armstrong, although probably not showing the form which took him into the England side some years ago, has held a regular place in the New Zealand team against visitors.

Northern, on the other hand, has owed its success to a team-work formed by many seasons of play together. Northern regularly supplies at least six members of each Otago provincial representative side.

One club in Auckland, Mount Albert, and two in Christchurch, Technical and Thistle, are vieing for the privilege of being the first in New Zealand to pay their players. Although there may have previously been the occasional gratuity to a star, these would be the first clubs to practice professionalism in the open. Semi-professionalism, or paid amateurism, say £3 for a win or £2 for a draw, could be the start to the wave of highly-paid players which is now sweeping through Europe.

New Zealand is eagerly seeking immigrants from European countries, and a number of these have already done much to increase the standard of play in this country. Among these have been Armstrong, the former Scot Jock Aird (until he left for the richer hunting-grounds in Sydney), Bill Carruthers (ex-Third Lanark) and others. The most recent arrival, a few weeks ago, was the former Barcelona coach Brocic. No doubt his services will be used to their best advantage by the New Zealand Football Association.

Soccer in New Zealand takes very much of a second fiddle position behind Rugby Union, and it will be many years before the round-ball code can take the top position as the Dominion's most popular sport. However, there are many who think that this position can be won, as soon as the soccer players start producing the form which can hold the crowds.

Last season's tour by Tom Finney's team was an eye-opener to many who had not previously seen a top-class side in action. Finney's team in their matches in five centres undoubtedly drew a lot of converts to the game, and their speed and science were too much for the local lads. It will now be up to the locals to show that they have benefited from seeing these stars in action, and that they will be able to reproduce, this season, good form to hold the crowds. Without the crowds, there will be no money to run the game properly. This could be a telling season.

Nobody laughs at Russian football any more, it seems

"FROM the ridiculous to the sublime" sums up Russia's progress in international football. Humiliated to the tune of 16-0 by Germany in the 1912 Olympic Games, they have recently shocked the world with three victories in South America and they may have an opportunity for revenge against West Germany in Chile. The Russians have undoubtedly arrived, not as a sinister threat from obscurity, but as a team displaying confidence and real ability. No one will laugh at them in 1962.

In the Days of the Czar

The Great War and the October Revolution proved a real set-back to Russian football, for in the immediate post-war years they had made considerable progress at the game. The official Soviet line plays down the British assistance of the Czarist epoch, but in fact the efforts of a few residents did much to put the sport on a proper footing. They even began a League competition in 1898, arranging matches between British and Russo-British elevens every Sunday afternoon during the autumn. This recreation was frowned upon by the Imperial government, but the British insisted on playing (writes ROGER MACDONALD).

The first League Champions were Morovtzy F.C., a team of Russian mill workers and British engineers; they had their headquarters at a cotton factory in Crekhoro, where the Charnock brothers had formed the first recorded team as long ago as 1887. In this year they obtained some playing kit in the Blackburn Rovers' colours from England—shirts, shorts, stockings and footballs—but no boots, which were far too expensive. It seemed that their scheme would have to be abandoned, when Clement Charnock hit on the idea of using one of his employees—a strap pincer—to attach studs to the players' ordinary footwear. This scheme was a great success, and for the next ten years the mill workers played football during their spare time, to the constant amusement of other local inhabitants.

Morovtzy, under the Clements' leadership, won the Moscow title five years in succession, and by the end of this period attracted crowds of many thousands. The entrance fee was 30 *copecks*, about 6d., an outrageous sum according to the British residents in the capital! They had soon become bored with the sight of a group of fat, bewhiskered citizens lumbering after a ball and toe-punting it hopefully towards goal. This was the only Russian tactic of the time, but, try as the Britons did, they could never make them appreciate the value of dribbling and passing.

The "run-and-hit" method brought the minimum of goals from the maximum of effort, and it left even the fittest players exhausted after a short period of play. However, this contingency was provided for in the shape of a row of deckchairs just outside the touchline, alternated with baskets packed with bottles of beer, lemonade—and even more potent beverages!

Such was the shape of Russian football, and for a while the British were the only real enthusiasts for the *game* (as opposed to the beer); even in St. Petersburg, where half-a-dozen clubs were in existence by the turn of the century, only the Foreign Embassies really appreciated Association Football. But in 1903, Victor Stieble and B. Bratoluboff, undergraduates at St. Petersburg University, introduced soccer to their colleges. The response among the students was magnificent, and aided by Boris Souvorin, a newspaper proprietor, they organised inter-college matches, with a silver cup for the winners.

The competition gained much publicity in the city, and the local inhabitants began to regard the Embassy elevens in a more serious vein. Within three years two English teams, F.C. Nevsky and F.C. Neva, and a cosmopolitan side, F.C. Victoria, were playing regular matches with three new Russian clubs, National, Mercur and Sport. The last-mentioned, also known as Krestofsky Ostroff, sent Doctors Larsen and Lange as a deputation to Finland to arrange a match with Helsingfors F.C. Their mission was a success, and the Finns arrived in St. Petersburg around 1908, winning a close match.

Helsingfors were the first visitors to Czarist Russia: in the years before the Great War they were followed by teams from Austria, Hungary, Czechoslovakia, and England.

The successful Stalino "Shakhter" team pose with the USSR Cup which they won last year at the Lenin Stadium, Moscow. "Shakhter" defeated Moscow Torpedo 3-1 in the final. Note the bouquets of flowers which are a familiar sight on such occasions in Russia. (Planet 1.)

Aleksei Mamykin (centre) the Russian international centre- or inside-forward is caught in a determined mood. Last year he played three times for the national side as the table below on this page fully registers. (Planet 1.)

Slavia of Prague, the Corinthians and Pilgrims made a great impression, but an earlier visit (in 1911) by a combined Oxford and Cambridge side, the English Wanderers, illustrates the standard of play in St. Petersburg — whose representative team had already beaten Moscow in 1908. The results of their matches, which need no further comment, were as follows: Wanderers 14, British Residents XI 0; Wanderers 7, Russo-British XI 0; Wanderers 10, Russian XI 0.

Little wonder that the first all-Russian touring side which took part in the Stockholm Olympics of 1912 lost to Finland 2-1 and then to Germany 16-0 in the Consolation Tournament—the highest competitive score on record. The German scorers, incidentally, were Oberle, Burger, Forderer (4) and Fuchs (10), but their brilliant shooting was of little consolation to a weary Russian defence!

International matches were also played against Hungary (two defeats), Norway and Sweden under the Czarist régime: Russia twice drew 1-1 with the Norwegians, and also shared four goals with the Swedes at Stockholm, only to crash heavily in the return. But the war clouds were gathering, and the revolutionary fervour induced by the great holocaust made blood run in the squares where football had held sway in happier days. For a time the people were too concerned with survival to spare time for recreation.

A League at Last

Gordon Jeffery has already written a concise account of the Soviet's early activities on the international field (WORLD SOCCER, September), so I will content myself with a brief glance at the U.S.S.R.'s progress in domestic football during the inter-war period. At first competitions were confined to local leagues, especially in Moscow, Leningrad, Odessa, Kiev and the autonomous Ukraine, inter-city matches beginning again in 1922.

In this year Moscow shrewdly selected one club as their representatives, Spartak, the new team of the Soviet Producers' Co-operative Movement. They crushed a Ukraine eleven 8-0, and promptly won the city championships nine times in ten years—an impressive performance. Inevitably the Moscow competition became of prime importance, and in 1936 it formed the basis of the "National" League. The champions of various provincial competitions came to the capital for a play-off in the spring, Dynamo of Moscow winning, and in the autumn, when Spartak re-established their superiority. The two great rivals continued to dispute the championship until the outbreak of the Second World War.

Enter The Dynamos

Immediately after the war came Moscow Dynamo's sensational visit to Britain, where they held Chelsea and Rangers to a 2-2 draw, swamped Cardiff City 10-1, and "defeated" Arsenal in a notorious London fog. Champions of the U.S.S.R. that year, Dynamo included several internationals from pre-war days, and proved a great attraction. They had a spectacular goalkeeper in Alexei "Tiger" Komisch and a splendid pivot, captain Mikhail Semichastny, while inside-forwards Bobrov and Dementiev astonished the crowds with their unorthodox manipulation of the ball, making impeccable short passes and fantastic switches in position. Their play was a revelation—but their politically-conscious attitude did not endear them to the British spectators, and they had no lasting effect as a propaganda weapon. At any event, the Iron Curtain soon clanged firmly into position in Eastern Europe, and the Soviet withdrew from international competition until 1952—a decision which was to be later regretted.

How good were the Dynamos? It is difficult to relate their success to the era of make-shift training that prevailed in the British Isles at the time, but one should remember that the Russians had already completed one full season of football. Meeting the unknown, and faced with surprisingly effective tactics of the most unorthodox kind, may have slightly over-awed the British players. Conversely, the Dynamos might have been the full international team in disguise, but that is another story.

From Helsinki to Melbourne

After seven years in obscurity, the U.S.S.R. sent a team to the Helsinki Olympics, but were promptly knocked out 3-1 by Yugoslavia after a 5-5 draw. The match with ten goals was a sensational affair, the Russians—captained, incidentally, by Bobrov of

Continued on page 33

U.S.S.R. POST-WAR RECORD

Opponents	P	W	D	L	For	Agst.
Argentina	2	1	1	0	2	1
Austria	3	1	0	2	3	4
Brazil	1	0	0	1	0	2
Bulgaria	3	3	0	0	8	2
Chile	1	1	0	0	1	0
Czechoslovakia	2	2	0	0	6	1
Denmark	2	2	0	0	10	3
England	4	1	2	1	4	8
Finland	2	2	0	0	12	1
France	2	0	1	1	3	3
E. Germany	1	1	0	0	1	0
W. Germany	2	2	0	0	5	3
Hungary	6	3	2	1	8	5
India	3	3	0	0	17	1
Indonesia	2	1	1	0	4	0
Israel	2	2	0	0	7	1
Norway	2	2	0	0	8	2
Poland	5	3	0	2	11	4
Romania	1	0	1	0	1	1
Sweden	2	2	0	0	13	2
Turkey	3	3	0	0	6	1
Uruguay	1	1	0	0	2	1
Yugoslavia	4	2	1	1	9	9
Total:	56	38	8	9	141	55

PRE-WAR AND CZARIST RECORD

The Soviet Union played its first full international on November 8, 1924, beating Turkey 3-0, losing the return match in Ankara by 2 goals to 1. Ten other matches took place between 1933 and 1942, some of doubtful status; the opponents were all from neutral or Asian countries and the full results were: Played 10, Won 8, Drawn 0, Lost 2, For 33, Against 16.

Czarist-Russian Internationals

Czarist Russia played at least eight internationals, with the following record:

Opponents	P	W	D	L	For	Agst.
Finland	1	0	0	1	1	2
Germany	1	0	0	1	0	16
Hungary	2	0	0	2	0	21
Norway	2	0	2	0	2	2
Sweden	2	0	1	1	3	6
Total	8	0	3	5	6	47

Key to matches (for table on right):
(a) 21.5 v. Poland (Warsaw) 0-1; (b) 18.6 v. Turkey (Moscow) 1-0; (c) 25.6 v. Argentina (Moscow) 0-0; (d) 1.7 v. Norway (Moscow) 5-2; (e) 10.8 v. Austria (Moscow) 0-1; (f) 23.8 v. Norway (Oslo) 3-0; (g) 12.11 v. Turkey (Istanbul) 2-1; (h) 18.11 v. Argentina (Buenos Aires) 2-1; (i) 22.11 v. Chile (Santiago) 1-0; (j) 29.11 v. Uruguay (Montevideo) 2-1.

1961 INTERNATIONAL CAPS

	(a)	(b)	(c)	(d)	(e)	(f)	(g)	(h)	(i)	(j)
Yachin	G	—	—	—	—	G	G	G	—	G
Mashchenko	—	G	G	G	G	—	—	G	G	—
Medvikhi	RB	RB	—	RB	—	—	—	—	—	—
Dubinski	—	—	RB	—	RB	RB	RB	RB	—	RB
Chepoli	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Chokheli	LB	LB	LB	LB	LB	LB	LB	—	RB	—
Ostrovsky	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	LB	LB	CH
Voronin	RH	RH	RH	RH	RH	RH	RH	RH	RH	LB
Maslenkin	—	CH	CH	CH	—	—	CH	CH	CH	RH
Netto	CH	—	—	—	LH	LH	LH	LH	—	LH
Sebastianov	—	—	—	—	CH	CH	—	—	—	—
Muroshin	LH	LH	LH	LH	—	—	—	—	LH	—
Metreveli	OR	OR	OR	OR	OR	OR	OR	OR	OR	OR
Ivanov	IR	—	IR	IR	IR	IR	—	IR	IR	IR
Bakanov	—	IR	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Lubanowski	CF	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ponedelnik	—	CF	CF	CF	—	CF	—	CF	CF	CF
Mamykin	—	—	—	—	CF	—	IL	—	IL	—
Gusarov	—	—	CF	—	—	—	CF	IL	—	IL
Bonokin	IL	IL	IL	IL	—	IL	—	—	—	—
Ambartsumyan	—	—	—	—	—	—	IR	—	—	—
Khusainov	—	—	IR	—	—	—	—	—	IL	—
Meshki	OL	OL	OL	OL	—	OL	OL	OL	OL	OL
Apukhin	—	—	OL	—	OL	—	—	—	—	—

London's International 'keepers

This Metropolis is favoured with no mean talent in the position writes ***LESLIE PAGE***

SAMUEL Johnson said when a man was tired of London he was tired of life itself. Just the same, Londoners get tired of their soccer clubs from time to time, although, heaven knows, they have enough to choose from. Folk from the Midlands and the North say Southerners are fickle. Quite likely! How many "staunch" Tottenham Hotspur supporters (no one is tired of them at the moment) used to follow Arsenal, the other North London side, when the men from Highbury represented British football at its best?

It is difficult to guess whether all the five present Londoners in Division One of the Football League will still be performing in the upper reaches by the end of the season. If necessary those raffish bohemians from West of the city, Chelsea—who are invariably in relegation trouble—can always save themselves by a decimal point when the books are closed in April. One expects them to beat the League leaders or perform some other extraordinary feat almost as a matter of course.

When talk of a Super-League is rampant, the two Sheffield clubs are mentally amalgamated by the debaters, similarly the two Manchester sides, the two Bristol clubs and those from Bradford and so on. But no one has yet had the temerity to suggest the names of London sides who should combine. And neither will they. The banner carriers and protest marchers would doubtless cause the constabulary men a few headaches in the case of such happenstances (*sic*).

London followers argue the pros and cons enough about their respective favourites as it is, one hates to think what might happen if integration ever became a serious proposition. Fiercely antagonistic on all points of fieldwork, Londoners reserve their more blistering attacks for those who criticise individual performers, especially when positional comparisons are made.

Blessed with memories of many great Metropolitan goalkeepers, the breed still manages to corner a special affection within the London fan, is the hard-hearted supporter with the soft centre. From Ted Hufton (West Ham), Ernie Gregory (West Ham), Frank Moss (Arsenal), Vic Woodley (Chelsea), Reg Matthews (Chelsea) and Sam Bartram (Charlton) down through the years, London's goalkeepers are all recalled nostalgically and defended energetically, after the fashion of the men themselves in their playing days.

The present quintette of the great city's First Division 'keepers includes two current Scottish Internationals Bill Brown (Spurs) and Lawrie Leslie (West Ham) to say nothing of Jack Kelsey (Arsenal), the elder statesman by a long way, first choice for Wales since 1954. On the West of the Town two acrobatic youngsters, Peter Bonetti (Chelsea) and Tony Macedo (Fulham) climb around the white woodwork like eager cats—a new generation of performers, a trifle bewildering at times to their elders, but whose radical approach demands thoughtful approbation.

Jack Kelsey took over the Arsenal goal minding job in 1953 and the man he succeeded—George Swindin—is now the Highbury club's manager. One tends not to pay attention to Kelsey's work. It is in the mould of traditional British 'keepers, solid, careful and knowledgeable. Kelsey needs no advice from the fans or his own defence. If the ball is within his area, he will know how to handle it. Beaten, he is implacable, pushing his teeth together maybe, figuring how it happened, making mental preparations to prevent a repetition.

Since winning a record number of Welsh caps in 1959, he has continued building up a stock of headgear of this type and looks to be in little danger of losing his International position. One feels Kelsey mathematically calculates the angle of flight and trajectory rather like a naval gunnery officer. His defensive mood is made neither too soon or too late. He makes it at the moment *you* feel he should, watching from outside the ring. If the watcher itches to interfere it is a sure sign performers are not timing the play correctly.

Goalkeepers are inclined to evoke a mood of timelessness; less publicised, less costly, they remain when the rest of a team, over a short period, becomes unrecognisable.

To see Kelsey in action at one end and Peter Bonetti at the other is to understand very firmly that the world changes, even at Stamford Bridge, and it pays to keep abreast of the times. The jockey-cap Bonetti sports on occasions is a touch estimated to throw the establishment. Flat cloth caps have always been regarded as an essential piece of equipment for any man between the posts, a fact unlikely to worry Bonetti.

He initially claimed a first team place in 1960—taking over from Reg Matthews—and he has continued in the position ever since. Bonetti, born of Swiss parents, not so far

Arsenal's Irish international goalkeeper, Jackie McClelland, is beaten by a neatly placed penalty taken by fellow Irish international, Danny Blanchflower of Spurs. McClelland who is being kept out of Arsenal's first team by the fine form of Jack Kelsey was signed by the "Gunners" in 1960. (P.N.I.)

Peter Bonetti, Chelsea's goalkeeper snatches the ball from the feet of Fulham centre-forward, Jackie Henderson. Looking on anxiously is Chelsea centre-half Alan Young. Chelsea scored a last minute goal to win this exciting league game 4-3. (Central 1.)

from Stamford Bridge, is only twenty this year, slight, loose limbed, boyish, spectacular and safe in turns; gathering and stopping the ball by any method that appears appropriate and is in accordance with the rules of his trade. Having caught two centres cleverly and clearly, he punches the third, of a similar type, over the heads of a bobbing goalmouth mass for the ball to roll dangerously outside the area awaiting a boot to hook it back into the ruck of eager bodies.

Maybe on the third occasion the opposition took up different positions or perhaps Bonetti wanted to demonstrate another method of goalmouth defence. The crowd will never know. These acts are part of his make-up and they are prepared for them.

Not long ago it appeared very likely that Fulham's Tony Macedo would have some connection with the England side and the World Cup Finals in Chile. Unless there are violent upheavals in high places he will not get a trip to South America. Whilst other countries make all kinds of rules to fit any circumstances which arise, in the United Kingdom, at least, there is no unbending on a player's native qualifications to represent England.

Macedo was born in Gibraltar twenty-four years ago and, like thousands of other Gibraltarians, left the "Rock" during the war with his family. Barcelona made use of his father's services at one time but Macedo cannot play for England in "home" internationals although he is able to show a line of credits for other representative appearances. His big chance for global honours could have come in World Cup matches as he is permitted to play for the country where he lives in games against "foreign" opposition.

He is, perhaps, a shade too spectacular for the England selectors. Although I have seen him perform feats of daring, it would be difficult to ascribe to the majority of his brethren. His first senior chance came for Fulham at the end of 1957 and although he has been deposed from time to time, he has not been out of the side for any considerable periods. At Craven Cottage, where the so English Thames runs quietly on nearby, Macedo adds a touch of Latin colour and sparkle. There is still time for him to achieve his ambitions even if Santiago will not see him this summer.

It must not be imagined London has become the centre of goalkeeping circus acts because I describe Lawrie Leslie of West Ham as an acrobat in his own right. People who have not ventured East of Aldgate for years have been pushing towards the spikey London docklands for a sight of the English First Division's surprise team of the season. Everyone knows West Ham played in the first F.A. Cup Final at Wembley, but that was a long time ago. The side now suddenly feel on top of the world with the success which has attended their efforts this term.

Not the least contribution to this new phase has been made by Lawrie Leslie acquired from Scotland's Airdrie during last summer. Some of his performances at the Boleyn Ground this season have lighted the smoky gloom and given the younger supporters a hero they have waited for for a long time. Fearless is a corny, over-used expression in all forms of sports writing, yet no other word will more suitably describe Leslie's exploits. And he has the scars to prove it. Operations on both elbows, a broken arm and so many stitches in his head that he has almost given up counting.

Injuries of this kind have robbed him of a number of international caps but it is doubtful if he will be deterred from his swooping and diving just because of that. It will continue for the simple reason Leslie hates being beaten, especially since he arrived in London, and West Ham are riding high.

The links between London's 'keepers are numerous and varied. Young men, acrobatic men and Scotsman Bill Brown will forever be recalled as a member of Tottenham Hotspurs' "double champions" side. But surely for more than that, for one sees his arrival at White Hart Lane now as part of the plan which finally bore fruit at Wembley last May. Spurs reached out long arms to pull in the men they wanted and the eight times capped Scot was one of these.

Brown is probably more of the old style of 'keeper in that he holds himself ready for service without wishing to participate in every goalmouth scramble. His work is clean cut, without frills and constructive. The clearance thrown from hand to start the attack going, the punted ball to Blanchflower or one of the backs has made Brown part of an eleven-man machine eager to move the ball amongst themselves to the greater glory of their club and the vast delight of their audiences.

This season has been even harder work than last for the entire side. That was bound to be, but whilst other members have dropped from grace on occasions, Brown continues to exercise his very considerable talents with an expertise and devotion stemming from confidence and pride.

At early school-age, no one wants to play in goal. Usually this doubtful honour is awarded to the least self-willed or least accomplished member of the particular group in question. Many outstanding goalkeepers have started this way, though others have arrived purely by chance or design.

Some say that all goalkeepers are mad—the good ones that is. Mad or not, goalkeepers are often remembered long after players in other positions are forgotten.

One other thing is certain. They are unique and will continue to be as long as the game is played.

Goalkeepers reign longer than other players, have less chance to combine and yet remain in the memory clearly, perhaps because they often stand alone and lonely and our sympathies are bent in their direction without our truly realising it.

MALTA'S MATCHES WITH THE DANES

by ARTHUR J. LEAVER

FOR the first time in the history of the island, Malta will this year be taking part in the European Nations Cup and their opponents are Denmark. Dates arranged for the matches between these two countries, which have already been confirmed will be as follows: Copenhagen, Friday, June 8—Denmark v. Malta. Gzira, Friday, December 28—Malta v. Denmark.

Now Malta have been invited to participate in the Tripoli Trade Fair tournament. They received this invitation to the football tournament to take place in Tripoli during the Trade Fair which is taking place there. Other countries invited are Morocco, Tunisia and the U.A.R. Matches are to take place shortly. Unfortunately as there are too many league fixtures outstanding the Malta F.A. has been forced to decline the invitation with regret.

Hibernians won the Cassar Cup—for the first time in their history.

European fixtures

League games for the month of April

BELGIUM

SUNDAY, APRIL 8
Liegeois v. St. Gilloise; Beerschot v. St. Truidense; Waterschei Thor Genk v. Lierse; Daring v. Standard; Anderlecht v. Antwerp; Eendr. Aalst v. Brugeois; Diest v. La Gantoise; R.C.S. Brugeois v. Charleroi.

SUNDAY, APRIL 15
La Gantoise v. R.C.S. Brugeois; Brugeois v. Anderlecht; Standard v. Diest; Antwerp v. Waterschei Thor Genk; St. Truidense v. Daring; Charleroi v. Beerschot; Lierse v. Liegeois; St. Gilloise v. Eendr. Aalst.

SUNDAY, APRIL 29
Lierse v. St. Gilloise; Diest v. Charleroi; R.C.S. Brugeois v. Daring; Liegeois v. St. Truidense; Anderlecht v. Beerschot; Waterschei Thor Genk v. Brugeois; La Gantoise v. Standard; Antwerp v. Eendr. Aalst.

ENGLAND

SATURDAY, APRIL 7
Aston Villa v. Bolton Wanderers; Blackburn Rovers v. Everton; Blackpool v. Fulham; Cardiff City v. Leicester City; Chelsea v. Manchester City; Manchester United v. Ipswich Town; Nottingham Forest v. Arsenal; Sheffield United v. West Bromwich Albion; Tottenham Hotspur v. Sheffield Wednesday; West Ham United v. Birmingham City; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Burnley.

SATURDAY, APRIL 14
Arsenal v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; Birmingham City v. Sheffield United; Bolton Wanderers v. Nottingham Forest; Burnley v. Manchester United; Everton v. West Ham United; Fulham v. Blackburn Rovers; Ipswich Town v. Cardiff City; Leicester City v. Tottenham Hotspur; Manchester City v. Aston Villa; Sheffield Wednesday v. Blackpool; West Bromwich Albion v. Chelsea.

GOOD FRIDAY, APRIL 20
Burnley v. Blackpool; Chelsea v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; Everton v. Birmingham City; Ipswich Town v. Arsenal; Manchester City v. Sheffield Wednesday; Tottenham Hotspur v. Blackburn Rovers; West Ham United v. Cardiff City.

SATURDAY, APRIL 21
Aston Villa v. Leicester City; Blackburn Rovers v. Bolton Wanderers; Blackpool v. Manchester City; Cardiff City v. Birmingham City; Chelsea v. Ipswich Town; Manchester United v. Everton; Nottingham Forest v. Sheffield Wednesday; Sheffield United v. Burnley; Tottenham Hotspur v. West Bromwich A.; West Ham United v. Arsenal; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Fulham.

EASTER MONDAY, APRIL 23
Arsenal v. Ipswich Town; Aston Villa v. Nottingham Forest; Blackburn Rovers v. Tottenham Hotspur; Blackpool v. Burnley; Bolton Wanderers v. Leicester City; Cardiff City v. West Ham United; Fulham v. West Bromwich Albion; Manchester United v. Sheffield United; Sheffield Wednesday v. Manchester City; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Chelsea.

TUESDAY, APRIL 24
Birmingham City v. Everton; Leicester City v. Bolton Wanderers; Nottingham Forest v. Aston Villa; Sheffield United v. Manchester United; West Bromwich Albion v. Fulham.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28
Arsenal v. Sheffield United; Birmingham City v. Tottenham Hotspur; Bolton Wanderers v. West Ham United; Burnley v. Chelsea; Everton v. Cardiff City; Fulham v. Manchester United; Ipswich Town v. Aston Villa; Leicester City v. Nottingham Forest; Manchester City v. Blackburn Rovers; Sheffield Wednesday v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; West Bromwich Albion v. Blackpool.

FRANCE

SUNDAY, APRIL 8
Sedan v. Toulouse; Nancy v. Nice; Strasbourg v. Nimes; Rennes v. St. Français; R.C. Paris v. Saint-Etienne; Le Havre v. Angers; Lyon v. Rouen; Monaco v. Metz; Montpellier v. Sochaux; Lens v. Reims.

SUNDAY, APRIL 15
Reims v. Rouen; Metz v. Strasbourg; Sochaux v. Lens; Angers v. Nancy; St. Français v. Monaco; Le Havre v. R.C. Paris; Lyon v. Montpellier; Saint-Etienne v. Rennes; Nice v. Toulouse; Nimes v. Sedan.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 18
Sedan v. Angers; Nancy v. Nimes; Rennes v. Sochaux; R.C. Paris v. Reims; Rouen v. Monaco; Lyon v. Le Havre; Nice v. Metz; Montpellier v. Strasbourg; Toulouse v. St. Français; Lens v. Saint-Etienne.

SUNDAY, APRIL 22
Reims v. Montpellier; Metz v. R.C. Paris; Strasbourg v. Sedan; Angers v. Lyon; Rennes v. Nancy; St. Français v. Rouen; Le Havre v. Nice; Monaco v. Lens; Nimes v. St. Etienne; Toulouse v. Sochaux.

ITALY

SUNDAY, APRIL 1
Atalanta v. Padova; Bologna v. Internazionale; Lanerossi Vicenza v. Juventus; Milan v. Mantova; Palermo v. Udinese; Sampdoria v. Lecco; Spal v. Roma; Torino v. Fiorentina; Venezia v. Catania.

SUNDAY, APRIL 8
Bologna v. Sampdoria; Catania v. Internazionale; Juventus v. Udinese; Lanerossi Vicenza v. Palermo; Lecco v. Fiorentina; Mantova v. Spal; Milan v. Torino; Padova v. Venezia; Roma v. Atalanta.

SUNDAY, APRIL 15
Catania v. Mantova; Fiorentina v. Atalanta; Internazionale v. Lecco; Padova v. Roma; Sampdoria v. Lanerossi Vicenza; Spal v. Milan; Torino v. Palermo; Udinese v. Bologna; Venezia v. Juventus.

MALTA

SUNDAY, APRIL 1
Floriana v. B'Kara.

SATURDAY, APRIL 7
St. Patrick's v. B'Kara.

SUNDAY, APRIL 8
Floriana v. Sliema W.

SATURDAY, APRIL 14
Hamrun S. v. Valetta.

SUNDAY, APRIL 15
St. George's v. Hibernians.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 18
St. George's v. Valetta.

SUNDAY, APRIL 22
Sliema W. v. Hibernians.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25
Floriana v. St. Patrick's.

SUNDAY, APRIL 29
B'Kara v. Hamrun S.

PORTUGAL

SUNDAY, APRIL 1
Belenenses v. Lusitano; Benfica v. Porto; Académica v. Atlético; Covilha v. Cuf; Olhanense v. Vitória; Salgueiros v. Beira-Mar; Leixoes v. Sporting.

SUNDAY, APRIL 8
Porto v. Lusitano; Atlético v. Benfica; Cuf v. Académica; Vitória v. Covilha; Beira-Mar v. Olhanense; Sporting v. Salgueiros; Leixoes v. Belenenses.

SUNDAY, APRIL 15
Belenenses v. Porto; Lusitano v. Atlético; Benfica v. Cuf; Académica v. Vitória; Covilha v. Beira-Mar; Olhanense v. Sporting; Salgueiros v. Leixoes.

SCOTLAND

SATURDAY, APRIL 7
Airdrieonians v. Dundee; Dundee United v. Aberdeen; Falkirk v. Motherwell; Hibernian v. Celtic; Kilmarnock v. Heart of Midlothian; Raith Rovers v. Stirling Albion; Rangers v. Dunfermline Athletic; St. Johnstone v. Partick Thistle; St. Mirren v. Third Lanark.

SATURDAY, APRIL 21
Aberdeen v. Rangers; Celtic v. Raith Rovers; Dundee v. St. Mirren; Dunfermline Athletic v. Hibernian; Heart of Midlothian v. Falkirk; Motherwell v. Kilmarnock; Partick Thistle v. Dundee United; Stirling Albion v. Airdrieonians; Third Lanark v. St. Johnstone.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28
Airdrieonians v. Partick Thistle; Celtic v. Motherwell; Dundee United v. Heart of Midlothian; Falkirk v. Third Lanark; Hibernian v. Stirling Albion; Raith Rovers v. Aberdeen; Rangers v. Kilmarnock; St. Johnstone v. Dundee; St. Mirren v. Dunfermline Athletic.

SWITZERLAND

SUNDAY, APRIL 1
Basel v. Young Fellows; Biel v. Servette; Grasshopper v. Fribourg; Lausanne v. Grenchen; Luzern v. La Chaux-de-Fonds; Schaffhausen v. Lugano; Young Boys v. Zurich.

SUNDAY, APRIL 8
La Chaux-de-Fonds v. Young Boys; Fribourg v. Luzern; Grenchen v. Schaffhausen; Lugano v. Grasshopper; Servette v. Lausanne; Young Fellows v. Biel; Zurich v. Basel.

SUNDAY, APRIL 29
Basel v. Young Boys; Biel v. Zurich; Fribourg v. La Chaux-de-Fonds; Grasshopper v. Grenchen; Lausanne v. Young Fellows; Luzern v. Lugano; Schaffhausen v. Servette.

SPAIN

SUNDAY, APRIL 1
R. Madrid v. Valencia; Zaragoza v. At. Madrid; Barcelona v. Santander; Betis v. Espanol; R. Sociedad v. Sevilla; At. Bilbao v. Elche; Oviedo v. Mallorca; Tenerife v. Osasuna.

WEST GERMANY

NORTH
SUNDAY, APRIL 1
Hamburger SV v. VfB Oldenburg; Hannover 96 v. Werder Bremen; Braunschweig v. VfV Hildesheim; Bergedorf 85 v. VfL Osnabruck; FC St. Pauli v. Nordhoen; Holstein Kield v. Concordia; Bremer SV v. Altona 93; VfR Nuemunster v. Bremerhaven.

SUNDAY, APRIL 8
Hildesheim v. Hamburger SV; Werder Bremen v. Holstein Kiel; Altona 93 v. Braunschweig; Oldenburg v. Bergedorf 85; Bremerhaven v. FC St. Pauli; VfL Osnabruck v. Bremer SV; Concordia v. Hannover 96; Noedhorn v. VfR Nuemunster.

WEST GERMANY

SOUTH WEST
SUNDAY, APRIL 1
FC Pirmasens v. FSV Mainz; FC Saarbrucken v. Neunkirchen; FC Kaiserl v. BSC Oppau; Sgfr. Saarbrucken v. Eintracht Trier; Wormatia v. Tura L'hafen; SC L'hafen v. SV Saar 05; TuS Neundorf v. Kreumach; Phon L'hafen v. VfR Kaiserl.

SUNDAY, APRIL 8
Neunkirchen v. FC Pirmasens; Tura L'hafen v. FC Kaiserl; FSV Mainz v. FC Saarbrucken; Kreumach v. Sgfr. Saarbrucken; SV Saar 05 v. Phon L'hafen; BSC Oppau v. Wormatia; Eintracht Trier v. TuS Neundorf; VfR Kaiserl v. SC L'hafen.

WALES

MONDAY, APRIL 2
Newport v. Caerau.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4
Barry v. Llanelly; Cardiff City v. Ton Pentre.

THURSDAY, APRIL 5
Swansea v. Pontardawe.

SATURDAY, APRIL 7
Aberystwyth v. Pontllanfraith; Barry v. Gwynfi; Ebbw Vale v. Cardiff Cors.; Haverfordwest v. Caerau; Llanelly v. Cardiff City; Merthyr v. Pontardawe; Newport v. Brecon; Ton Pentre v. Abergavenny; Swansea v. Lovell's.

MONDAY, APRIL 9
Newport v. Merthyr.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11
Cardiff Cors. v. Caerau; Barry v. Swansea; Cardiff City v. Ebbw Vale; Merthyr v. Pembroke.

THURSDAY, APRIL 12
Lovell's v. Abergavenny.

SATURDAY, APRIL 14
Abergavenny v. Llanelly; Brecon v. Milford; Caerau v. Ton Pentre; Gwynfi v. Pontllanfraith.

Priority Order Forms for

World Soccer

MAKE SURE OF WORLD SOCCER EACH MONTH—ORDER FROM YOUR NEWSAGENT OR TAKE OUT A SUBSCRIPTION. ORDER FORMS FOR EITHER METHOD ARE PROVIDED BELOW.

To the Subscription Manager, WORLD SOCCER, 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, London, E.C.4, England. Please enter a one year subscription for me commencing with issue dated ..... enclosed herewith is £1.8.0 (5 dollars) as payment.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

Please cut here

To the Newsagent: **PLEASE SUPPLY ME EACH MONTH WITH WORLD SOCCER, PRICE 2/-d.**

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

Kilmarnock winger Jim McIlroy (on ground left) watches as a shot from fellow forward Ernie Yard is just smothered by Celtic goalkeeper Frank Haffey. This incident occurred in a match early this year at Parkhead, the home of Glasgow Celtic. (Planet 1.)

Let's get together in a Great Britain team

Pooling the resources of the four home elevens may prove of some benefit to the game

THERE is an ominous significance in the fact that only England, of the four home countries, will be doing battle in the forthcoming World Cup finals in Chile. Scotland, Ireland and Wales, whether they like the fact or not, were simply not good enough to rub shoulders with the world's best. Whether or not England can stand the test, time alone will tell.

Inevitably, following the extinction of three of Britain's four hopes, the cry has gone up, perhaps unfairly to England, that success in the world's greatest soccer tournament can be gained only by pooling the wealth of the four home countries' talents.

It is no new suggestion; we have heard it all before. Indeed, on two memorable occasions we saw it before, too—in 1947, and again in 1955, when a Great Britain team was fielded against an international constellation who paraded under the "Rest of Europe" banner. These matches, admittedly, were mere show games, with prestige of a sort at stake, but without even a great deal of that.

Today, things are different. We are drifting even further from the Kipling outlook; we no longer consider that it matters not whether we win or lose, but how we play the game. Prestige is paramount, and many people consider that if Britain is to retain any position at all in international soccer ratings, the playing cream of England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland must be gathered together and sent out as a team representing these islands.

It was with considerable interest that I noticed recently the name of Walter Galbraith, manager of Scotland's Hibernian, as an advocate of this oft talked-of, but not yet firmly-laid plan to keep British football in the forefront. "I'd like to see a Great Britain team next year," says Mr. Galbraith, who has, in a quite lengthy connection with the game, seen service with Clyde and Queen's Park as a player, and held managerial positions at Accrington, Bradford, Tranmere Rovers and now with Edinburgh's Hibernian. "We've had time since the last British selection to see what each country can do individually and it's obvious that before we can be a threat to foreign teams, we'll need to pool the talent ... and there's quite a wealth to choose from," he says.

Like Mr. Galbraith, I, too, would like to see a "great" Britain team. Few wouldn't. Unlike the Hibernian boss, however, I cannot be so confident that we have in the four home countries such a wealth of world-class talent to enable the construction of a perfectly-balanced footballing machine as were, say, the Brazilians in the 1958 World Cup, or the Hungarians in the early and middle fifties.

It would be difficult, indeed well-nigh impossible to better the 1947 Great Britain Select which thrashed the Rest of Europe by 6-1 at Hampden Park. Under the team managership of the then Wing Commander Walter Winterbottom, Great Britain gave a display in the best traditions of our game. But what else could one expect from a team on these lines: Swift (E.); Hardwick (E.) and Hughes (W.); Macauley (S.), Vernon (I.) and Burgess (W.); Matthews (E.), Mannion (E.), Lawton (E.), Steele (S.) and Liddell (S.).

The second occasion on which the Great Britain eleven came up against Europe's best was in Belfast on August 13, 1955. Perhaps the date was significant, for the European Select took full revenge for the indignity of eight years before, winning by 4-1 against this side: Kelsey (W.); McDonald (S.) and Sillett (E.); Blanchflower (I.), Charles (W.) and Peacock (I.); Matthews (E.), Johnstone (S.), Bentley (E.), McIlroy (I.) and Liddell (S.).

It seems, to me at least, doubtful if even that side could be bettered by today's crop of internationals. Not having seen England in action this season, I cannot point the accusing finger at any member of their side. However, their results of late would indicate that they, despite being among the last sixteen in Chile, are not really any stronger than, say, Scotland, who are favourites to win the British International Championship this season.

And Scotland, by my way of reckoning, could genuinely expect only three members of her present side to be guaranteed a place if a British eleven went into action in the next month or so. Eric Caldow (Rangers), the left-back and captain, and John White (Tottenham), the inside-forward who can, on occasion, be so brilliant and at other times be so completely ordinary, would, no doubt, receive honourable mention when the selection was being made. That, though, could be as far as they progressed.

The three Scots who would, I feel, be entitled to their place in such a team if it ever came to be fielded, are the present half-back line of Crerand, Ure and Baxter.

My team would be: Kelsey (W.); Armfield (E.) and McNeil (E.); Crerand (S.), Ure (S.) and Baxter (S.); Bingham (I.), McIlroy (I.), Greaves (E.), Haynes (E.) and Jones (W.).

KEN MONTGOMERY

Burnley Cup for Malaya

Malaya's top footballer, Ghani Minhat, receiving a gift from Premier Tunku Abdul Rahman, for having scored the most goals in the South-East Peninsular Games football competition held in December, 1961, at Rangoon, Burma. Malaya won the soccer championship at these games. Ghani is an outstanding footballer, and hopes to go to England late this year to join Burnley Football Club as a guest player.

MALAYAN FACTS and FIGURES

Merdeka Cup winners 1958, 1959 and joint holders with South Korea in 1960. Runners-up 1961.

* * *

Current South East Asia Peninsular Games soccer champions.

* * *

Runners-up in two Asian youth tournaments.

* * *

Merdeka Stadium, Kuala Lumpur, is one of the finest in Asia.

* * *

Ghani Minhat, top footballer of Malaya, may play for Burnley of the English First Division.

* * *

National soccer coach Choo Seng Quee.

* * *

Considered the leading Asian soccer country now.

* * *

Singapore F.C. once hired a clown to dispel the pre-match nerves of players!

The standard of soccer in the country has improved in team-work, technique and power

THE Burnley Cup soccer competition for "Under-19s" will start this year. This new trophy, which was presented to the Football Association of Malaya by Mr. Bob Lord, Chairman of the English Football League club Burnley, now challenging for championship honours, through Malaya's national coach Choo Seng Quee, will be competed for annually. Malaya has long realised the need to stimulate interest in the youth of the country and this trophy is bound to be an attractive competition for the youth of Malaya.

The Independence Day soccer tournament has since become the most important and popular annual competition in Asia and the Football Association of Malaya which meets all the expenses of the competing nations—an arrangement made possible only by the wonderful response to international football there is from the sporting public of Malaya—has great difficulty in limiting the entries, so insistent is the clamour to compete. In August, 1961, the Malayan team who were runners-up to Indonesia, lost by 2 goals to 1 in the final. Malaya won the title in 1958 and 1959 and were joint-holders with South Korea in 1960. In 1961 the gross collection from the Independence Day Soccer Festival was $269,876.50 (2s. 4d. to one Malayan dollar).

Youth Second

Moreover the Malayan Youths were runners-up to South Korea in the first two Under-20 Youth Tournament for Asia. Malaya finished fourth in the third tournament held in Bangkok in April last year.

In the Second South-East Asia Peninsula Games held in Rangoon, Malaya won the football "gold" medal, when they defeated Burma, the host country, in the final by 2 goals to nil. This was the second meeting of the two teams in these Games, Malaya having won 2-1 in a round-robin Group B match. The first such Games were held in Bangkok, Thailand, in December, 1959. Malaya had then defeated Burma 2-1 and Vietnam by a similar score. But the host country beat them 3-1.

On January 20 this year Malaya beat Spartak Hradec of Czechoslovakia by 2 goals to 1 before a crowd of 10,000 surprised and sizzily-delighted spectators. It was a victory for better football and Malaya have seldom played as well. After the match Spartak officials were quick to praise Malaya's win, and advised Malaya to make a trip to Europe on a study tour. Spartak Hradec drew with Spanish Champions Barcelona last season in their European Cup first leg.

Since the return of Malaya's national coach, Choo Seng Quee, in July last year, after having a close look at English and European soccer methods, Malaya's standard of soccer has vastly improved in technique, team work, and power. Malaya's national coach hopes to learn new and better techniques—and to see for himself best teams in the world train and play. This is the chief reason why he is so keen to attend the World Cup Tourney at Chile to be held from May 30 to June 17, inclusive. A shrewd and keen observer, he has done much for the game in Malaya and the experience of visiting Chile for the finest of all competitions will be passed on in many ways by Choo Seng Quee when he returns to his own country again.

Actually the development of football in Malaya over the past few years has been considerably rapid. In 1958 and 1959 the Merdeka Cup for the Independence Football Festival was won and then Malaya became joint-holders of the trophy in 1960 with South Korea as previously mentioned. Three wins in succession is a rare achievement and is one of which all Malayans are justly proud themselves. From then on interest has increased for the game at the highest level.

From a position of some Far East obscurity, Malaya has worked itself into an enviable place among Asian countries, many of whom look towards the Malayans as the leaders of the sport. The countries this ranking dominates include Hong Kong, Korea, Indonesia, Japan and Thailand.

Broadening

Since their success of the three years preceding 1960, Malaya has realised that only by broadening the soccer horizon by the visit of teams from Europe will improvement be maintained. Bearing in mind the fact that Malaya attracted over 45,000 spectators when they met the Koreans in the 1960 Independence Festival final at the Merdeka Stadium, Kuala Lumpur, with another 10,000 shut out, there is no lack of a public for the game. A higher class of international football within a short period is a prize which should be attained if present progress is maintained. This main stadium at Kuala Lumpur has proved utterly inadequate for the needs of Malayan soccer—a wonderful situation of course!

There is a nationalised competition in Malaya and various provinces compete for the title. Since the entire Asian area appears to be gaining prestige and momentum at this time, to be acknowledged as the prime mover in the affairs of the Asian influence is a well worth incentive to the Malayans.

As long ago as 1958, at a Congress of the Asiatic F.A.s in Kuala Lumpur, it was decided that the way to further knowledge was to select a side from the best players in Asia and send them on tour to Europe and South America to gain experience.

Not that thoughts of progress have been confined to the international field as a couple of years ago, two local referees gave a series of talks on Radio Malaya on the Laws of the Game for the benefit of players and spectators.

This might well be adopted universally!

NOBODY LAUGHS AT RUSSIAN FOOTBALL

Continued from page 27

the Dynamos—pulling back from a 5-1 deficit. However, three of their goals were scored in as many minutes from a set tactical-plan at corners, and the replay revealed a serious lack of inspiration among the forwards. Yet although isolation was the cause of decline, the Russians retired from international competition again to put what they had learned into practice.

The continuous history of Russia's progress in international football dates therefore from her return to regular meetings with teams from all parts of the world in 1954. Opposition of all standards was encountered before the Melbourne Olympics, as can be seen from the following table:

Date	Venue	Opponents	Result
8.9.54	Moscow	**Sweden**	7-0
26.9.54	Moscow	**Hungary**	1-1
6.2.55	Delhi	**India**	4-0
21.2.55	Bangalore	**India**	2-0
26.6.55	Stockholm	**Sweden**	6-2
21.8.55	Moscow	**West Germany**	3-2
16.9.55	Moscow	**India**	11-1
25.9.55	Budapest	**Hungary**	1-1
23.10.55	Moscow	**France**	2-2
23.5.56	Moscow	**Denmark**	5-1
1.7.56	Copenhagen	**Denmark**	5-2
11.7.56	Moscow	**Israel**	5-0
31.7.56	Tel-Aviv	**Israel**	2-1
15.9.56	Hanover	**West Germany**	2-1
23.9.56	Moscow	**Hungary**	0-1
21.10.56	Paris	**France**	1-2

The results were satisfactory, but far from extraordinary: the Soviet's results in the 1956 Olympiad were extraordinary, but far from satisfactory! In the first place little Indonesia held them to a goalless draw by packing their penalty-area; lost the replay 4-0—and then both Bulgaria and Yugoslavia (in the Final) outplayed them completely but lost by the odd goal each time. The 1958 World Cup merely confirmed that there was nothing special about Russian football, particularly in the play-off with a poor England side: I remain firmly convinced to this day that only an invisible sheet of unbreakable glass kept out shots by young Peter Brabrook in the second half! The Soviet footballers had only stamina and strength, and when this was sapped by a long series of matches, they proved easy victims for a skilful Swedish eleven.

Victory in the European Nations' Cup probably came, as Eric Batty shrewdly suggested, because the other competitors were experimenting with future possibles for the World Cup; yet *the Russians appear to have streamlined their "find-a-team-for-Chile" plan into a few months and got away with it* —after a few set-backs.

The season began with an away match in Poland, and the 1-0 defeat (followed by another from Aston Villa by the same score) brought several changes. Team manager Katchalin decided that old stalwarts Yachin and Netto would not be able to stand the pace in Chile and he also rested Ivanov, who had a poor game at inside-forward. However, his successor, Batanov, fared little better against Turkey, and Ivanov returned for the match with Argentina—only to be replaced by Khusainov in the second half.

This was one of three forward substitutions, ten players having played in the 1961 attack without scoring a goal. The scorer against Turkey was Voronin, the right-half. It was an ominous sign, but through an incredible fluctuation in form the U.S.S.R. won six of their next seven matches, and were unlucky to lose to Austria in Moscow.

The revival seemed vaguely reminiscent of England's rise during the 1960-61 season, and I believe it can be interpreted on much the same lines. England regained confidence with victories over weak Irish and Luxemburg teams, and then had an inspired victory over Spain. The U.S.S.R. booted eight goals into the Norwegian net in two games, defeated Turkey at Ankara in the vital World Cup-tie, and then triumphed over Argentina and Uruguay — countries with a formidable record at home. The selectors now had confidence in the players, and players had confidence in themselves.

The tour of South America has confirmed that Lev Yashin, Dynamo's 6 ft. 3 in. goalkeeper, is the best in the world: I say this without any reservations whatsoever. The Soviet are equally fortunate in their reserve for this position, Vladimir Maslachenko, who performed wonders for Torpedo last season. They even have a ready-made emergency 'keeper in Leonid Ostrovsky, who played in goal for Torpedo Moscow before becoming an international full-back.

But it is in Ostrovsky's regular position that the first signs of weakness appear—witness that nine players have appeared at full-back or centre-half during the last year. Dubinski now seems to be established on the right-flank, but he can be outpaced, and his regular partner, Chokheli, has not fulfilled his early promise. In the match against Uruguay, Yuri Voronin played at left-back, and this seems nothing less than a panic move. Voronin, captain of Kiev Dynamo, is far more at home as a defensive right-half, his regular position for both club and country.

Four players—Netto, Maslenkin, Schesternov and Ostrovsky—have appeared at pivot: new team manager Yakuschin seems undecided whether to play Ostrovsky because of his all-round ability, or to link Maslenkin and Netto as interchangeable wing-halves. Spartak's Anatoly Maslenkin is probably the best "stopper" centre-half, and Igor Netto cannot be left out after his brilliant performances in Argentina and Uruguay. The problem, therefore, is what to do when he is rested, for I doubt whether Maslenkin or Manoshin are adequate schemers in midfield. But it is encouraging—or discouraging, according to your viewpoint!—to see that the defence *as a unit* combines and covers magnificently, and individual shortcomings may not be apparent in the World Cup.

The forward-line seems settled at last—I say seems, because the Russians have tried more permutations than a pools expert—with Metreveli, Ivanov, Ponedelnik, Gusarov and Meshki filling the five positions. Metreveli, who joined Torpedo from Sochy in the Caucasus, was an ever-present international last year, and possesses a deadly shot; Meshki, on the other flank, concentrates more on dribbling runs and accurate centres. But if either of them should lose form the U.S.S.R. have an excellent reserve in Herman Apuktin of the Red Army, an experienced international on either wing.

The inside-forward trio have been selected for their combination play, for none of them are really brilliant as individuals. Valentin Ivanov, Captain of Torpedo, needs an orthodox centre-forward to make use of his passes: Gennadi Gusarov, his club partner, was not tall enough for this position. However, by switching the young ball-artist to inside-left, and recalling Victor Ponedelnik (Army-Rostov, despite the authorities' different inclinations) at centre-forward, they found the perfect blend. Yashin and Netto the Great are returned to form; the defence as a whole is sound; and with Ivanov to find the gaps, Gusarov to exploit them with his brilliant footwork, and Ponedelnik to snatch the goals, the Russians have arrived. Their team, ridiculously outclassed fifty years ago, is now sublimely confident of a good performance in Chile. It is difficult to disagree with them.

EIRE FUTURE HANGS IN THE BALANCE

EIRE'S International selectors, inactive since the Czechoslovakia catastrophe last October resume work this month when they pick the team for duty against Austria at Dalymount Park (writes **TOM MULDOWNEY**).

Their task is of the utmost importance. Eire's future hangs in the balance as another inept performance could mean a drop into the "B" category as far as internationals are concerned. A retrograde step that would deprive Irish enthusiasts of seeing Europe's best and make further engagements difficult to obtain.

A tough assignment confronts the new tenants of the green jersey although they can, however, be happy in the knowledge that the game against Austria is in the nature of a trial. How they play is of more importance than the actual result. Defeat, in the light of what has gone before, means little. A hint of potential will ensure an extended tenancy.

Not that much interest surrounds the Dublin game for Chile is soccer's focal point—the mecca of football connoisseurs, as nations vie with one another for soccers crown of glory.

Eire and Austria play in the shadows, and for different reasons. The Irish entered the World Cup with high hopes, but were found wanting. Austria did not enter because their authorities thought the team required more experience. An opinion shattered during an eighteen months spell of undreamed supremacy when they secured wins over Spain, Norway, Russia, England, Hungary and Italy, establishing them among Europe's elite. In the process they uncovered some outstanding international material in goalkeeper Fraydl. His acrobatic exploits have put him on a par with the best in the world. Hof, Busek and Stotz are others who will impress Dalymount watchers.

No inferiority complex deprived Irish footballers of a Santiago summer. When Group 5 brought Eire into opposition with Czechoslovakia and Scotland it was generally felt that here at last was a golden opportunity to reach the last sixteen for the first time.

Was it not five years since a visiting team won in Dublin? Had not the Czechs lost 2-0 there in the Nations' Cup? And as for the Scots, poor souls, well, after the wreakage of Wembley they would take years to recover. Confidence bordering on cocksureness abounded, as eager Irish swarmed in their thousands to Glasgow and Hampden Park.

Many typewriters have since hammered out the result of Group 5 and Eire's demise filled inch columns in most newspapers. I refrain from commenting on this humiliation for post-mortems have gone on long enough. It is time to look forward, not back. Suffice to say, that if our selectors have a mind to set up a new "low" in international attendance, they need only field their World Cup failures against Austria, and Dalymount will be deserted.

However, "the big seven" are sadder and wiser men. Nothing less than a new formation will do. Inexperienced or otherwise, the newcomers will at least be assured of home support—something not accorded to recent Irish selections.

Austria of course, will start favourites. Cold comfort indeed as they will recall another occasion when they came to the Emerald Isle as Europe's "king-pins" and received a 4-0 thrashing. Even the great Ocwirk failed to turn the tide and this display still ranks as one of Eire's best.

The series started a year earlier in 1951, at Vienna where a 6-0 drubbing was meted out to the visitors, and concluded in 1958. Vienna was also the venue then and again the homesters emerged victors, the score 3-1.

The most striking feature of Eire's three teams was their cross-channel Irish composition. Not one home based player was included. This monopoly, though, should end with the next selection for locals have a "better than ever" chance of international recognition, and about time too. The record number of home men to appear together in a home international is seven. That was in 1956 against Germany, and how those boys justified their caps. Playing with skill and determination they routed the World Cup holders 3-0 to make it a memorable moment in Irish soccer history.

For some of the successful seven their gallant game was a ticket to the "big time." Goalkeeper Alan Kelly is now first choice at Preston. Dermot Curtis is utility man with Ipswich Town. Noel Peyton left Shamrock Rovers for Leeds United and Gerry Mackey was much in the news when he captained Kings Lynn against Everton in the English Cup this season. Ronnie Nolan, Maxie McCann and Tommy Dunne are still in Eire.

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

MINUTE'S SILENCE

PORTUGAL

THE referee of the Academica-Leixoes First Division match was presented with a difficult problem when all twenty-two players insisted on holding the game up for a minute's silence! At first he threatened to abandon the game, but when it was explained that the stoppage was an unofficial protest against the arresting of fourteen students from Coimbra University he gave way. Academica are the sports club of the University.

The F.A. has scrapped the international selection committee and appointed one man, Armando Ferreira, to take sole charge, choosing and training the team as well as acting as team manager. Other countries would be well advised to follow the Portuguese lead, on this point at least!

Benfica, holders of the European Cup, are making a renewed bid to overhaul their Lisbon rivals Sporting with the return of centre-half Germano after his knee operation. Third in the table, they are two points behind the leaders.

ITALY

High Milan prices

A NEW ceiling was reached with the prices charged for the best seats at the Milan derby Inter-AC Milan, won by the former 2-0. £35 was the top price, and receipts totalled £70,000 for an 83,000 attendance! A week later Inter faced another stiff test away to Spal, whose President is co-selector with Inter's Herrera for the Italian World Cup squad. They went down 1-0 and the League race was wide open once again.

Swedish wing-half Torbjorn Jonsson has been transferred to AS Roma for a fee around £56,000. This is his fourth club in less than a year and his moves have taken him from Norrkoping, to Betis, to Fiorentina and now to Roma! Two Swiss clubs Chaux de Fonds and Servette provided the opposition in a double work-out for the Italian "A" and "B" teams at Bologna. The "A" team (Sivori 3 and Altafini 2) beat Servette 6-0, while the "B" boys also won 4-0.

ARGENTINA

Boca's transfer activities

ALBERTO J. Armando is still active in the transfer market on behalf of Boca Juniors, once the outstanding team in the championship and fourteen times winners of the title. Armando, Boca president, is prepared to spend any amount to restore their former glory and after having his £200,000 offer for Sanfillipo turned down, he spent the money on three others. The new recruits are goalkeeper Errea and wing-half Gonzalez (both from Atlanta) and international centre-forward Norberto Menendez from Huracan.

Errea is well in line for the trip to Chile, and so too is former Real Madrid 'keeper Rogelio Dominguez, who has just rejoined his old club River Plate for £8,000. A few days before Dominguez arrived in Buenos Aires, River gained a prestige boosting 2-1 win over Santos FC after the new champions Racing had been thrashed by Pele & Co. 8-3!

EAST GERMANY

League reorganisation

CENTRE-HALF star of the 1954 World Cup winning team, Werner Liebrich, will be leaving 1st FC Kaiserslautern at the end of the present season. His destination is Austrian Division Two club FC Dornbirn, who have offered him a job as player/coach.

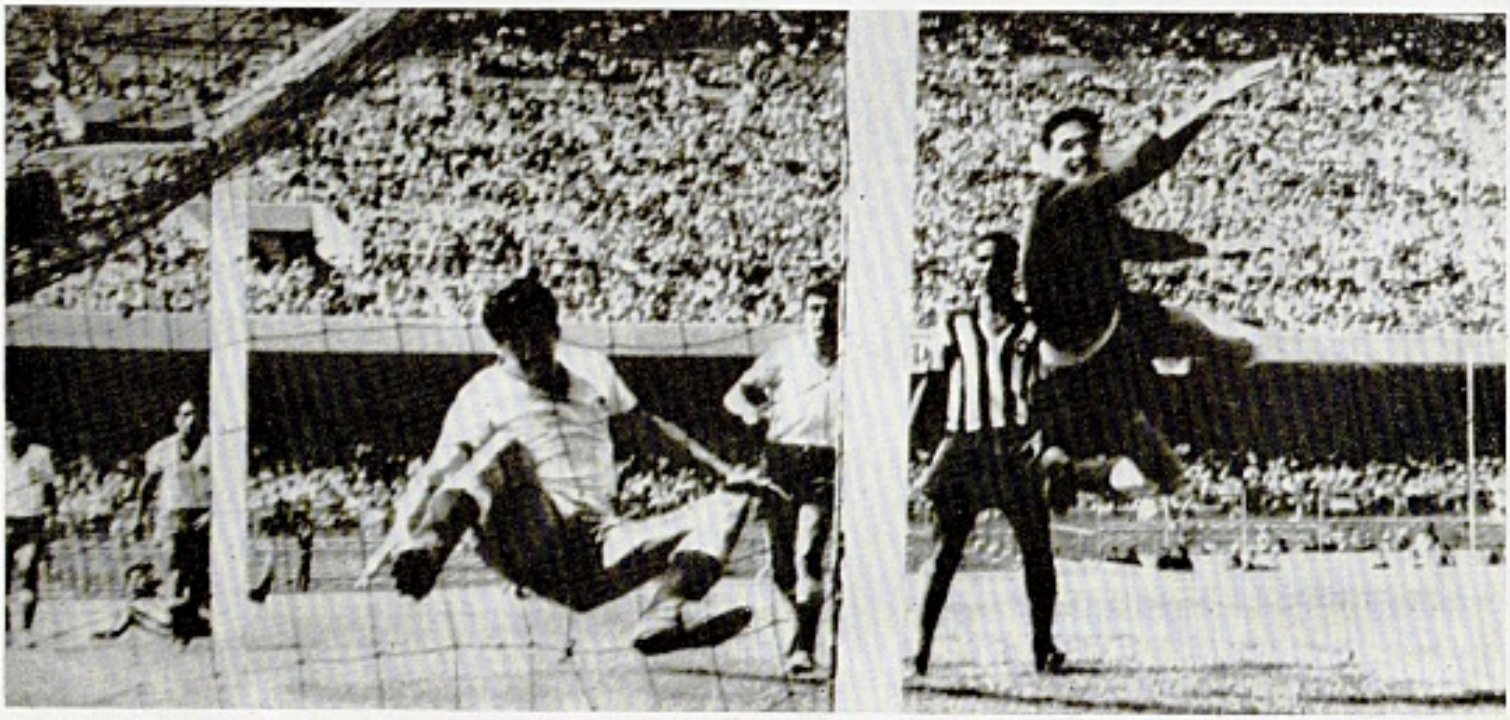
The German F.A. has announced plans for reorganisation of the National League. Starting in 1963-64 there will be only one top Division of eighteen clubs, and the rest of the seventy-six strong League will be divided into regional competitions. Next season will be a vital one for the clubs for the composition of the Super League will be determined by performances in 1962-63.

National trainer Sepp Herberger has won a battle over accommodation in Chile with his Swiss counterpart Karl Rappan. With good hotels hard to find and fully booked, they both wanted to use a part of the Military College in Santiago. Normally used as an officers' training school the college offers first class accommodation and excellent training facilities, as well as being ideally placed for the main stadium. It is also protected from "spies" by soldiers on guard at the main gate!

HUNGARY

Loss of finest player

FORMER Hungarian star Gyorgy Orth died recently in Portugal after a heart attack while supervising the training of Porto FC. Sixty-three years old, Orth played for Hungary when he was only sixteen and in the 'twenties was rated as the finest player in the world. All told he played forty-seven times for Hungary, and since retiring in 1930, has coached all over the world. Perhaps his most spectacular successes were in Peru where he built the team that beat England 4-1 in 1960.



Botafogo, one of Brazil's top club sides, won the fifth Mexico City Pentagonal Championship. The decisive match in the tournament was played between Botafogo and America (Mexico) which the former won, 2-1. Zagalo and Amarildho scored for the Brazilians whilst Pina hit the Mexican's goal. Our picture shows Botafogo's second goal. (Keystone 1.)

Lajos Baroti has named thirty players on his short list for Chile. Though there are no big surprises among the names, the players will not be happy about some of his demands, which include an absolute ban on driving until after the World Cup!

SWITZERLAND

Run out in Morocco

THE Swiss inspired Toto Cup will be enlarged to fifty-two teams from thirteen countries for the 1962 series, in spite of the fact that last year's semi-finals have not yet been staged!

Before the Swiss League programme was resumed after the winter break, Karl Rappan took his team to Casablanca for a run out against the much improved Moroccans—and lost 3-1. Results of training games are not so important, however, and in any case the Swiss were without two of their key players Pottier and Eschmann who are playing in France.

French coach Jean Snella is said to be leaving the champions Servette at the end of the season. He would like to go back to his old club St. Ettiene, but apparently they cannot agree to his financial demands. Well on the way to a second successive championship success, Snella will not need any other references, but Servette received a big surprise in a Cup match with local rivals Lausanne when losing 5-1.

Semi-finalists are Chaux de Fonds, Bellinzona, Servette and Young Boys (Berne), who thrashed Winterthur 6-1 in the quarter-final, and seem almost back to their form of three years ago.

FRANCE

Marseille engage Gloria

RAYMOND Kopa, Reims captain and centre-forward, was sent off recently for the first time ever—and was fined 100 New Francs (around £8). Kopa took off his captain's arm band and threw it to the ground in disgust after being told not to query decisions by the referee—and off he went!

After several years in the doldrums Olimpic Marseille have sacked their trainer and engaged Brazilian-born Otto Gloria who has spent the last six years in Portugal with Benfica, Sporting and Belenenses. Marseille who have the second largest city to themselves have been in the Second Division far too long, but show little signs of regaining their former status.

Though Reims are finding it hard to overhaul Nîmes at the top of the First Division they have been faring better in other matches recently. Penarol were beaten 2-0 in a friendly and then, in harness with Racing, they flew to Santiago where they put up a commendable show against the Chile World Cup team (losing 4-2), and have won a place in the last eight of the FFF Cup.

Cup-holders Sedan went out 1-0 to Division Two side Beziers who, with Reims, are through to the quarter-finals. The others—Metz, Monaco, St. Etienne, Nancy, Marseille and Toulouse or Angers.

ETHIOPIA

First winners of African Cup

THE first winners of the African Cup are Ethiopia, who staged the semi-finals and finals in Addis Ababa and received the trophy from their Emperor Haile Selassie. The championship was abandoned for two months to allow the Ethiopian team to prepare for the series, but, in the final it was probably fatigue that cost Egypt the game more than any other factor. Addis Ababa is 8,000 feet above sea level, and from a 2-1 lead the Egyptians were forced into extra time before losing 4-2. Other results: Ethiopia 4 Tunisia 2; Egypt 2 Uganda 1.

With ten minutes left for play Juventus were trailing 2-0 to Inter. Milan in an important League game but the Torino club staged a brilliant recovery and forced a 2-2 draw. Shown above is the Juventus and Italian inside-forward Omar Sivori, who was recently voted European Footballer of the Year. (Planet 1.)

BELGIUM

European Cup interest

THREE days before Standard's big date against Glasgow Rangers at Ibrox Park, the Belgian champions were due to play a League match against Lierse SK. After a phone call, Lierse, who were in the European Cup themselves two years ago, readily agreed to postpone the match despite the fact that they might well have picked up two easy points to help them move away from the foot of the table. Standard are still holding on to second place behind RSC Anderlecht, who are too far ahead now to be overtaken. With only seven more games to be played Anderlecht lead by ten clear points!

Public interest in Standard's European Cup is so great that they can be guaranteed a full house wherever they stage their semi-final, and this being so it is likely that it will be played at the Heysel Stadium in Brussels about seventy miles from Liege. Heysel can accommodate 27,000 more fans and provides many more seats than their own Stade de Sclessin.

GREECE

National feud

THE draw for the European Nations Cup paired Greece with Albania and, unless the appeal to U.E.F.A. bears fruit, the chances are that one side will be forced to quit. The two countries have not recognised each other for the past fifteen years and there is little chance of either team obtaining visas. As the pace hots up in the championship race, Panathinaikos lead by five points from Appollon with AEK and Olympiakos one further point behind. To save frustrating arguments about whether or not the referee was "paid" the Greek F.A. has invited West Germany's top referee Albert Dusch to officiate at the needle game between Panathinaikos and AEK.

BULGARIA

Pressure in title-chase

UNDER pressure from the F.A. to complete their League programme by mid-April, CDNA should still retain the championship. They started the second half of the campaign with a 2-1 defeat against second placed Spartak Plovdiv, but, with eleven games to go they have a lead of seven clear points over the field. The party that travels to Chile will include only eighteen players, but at least ten of them will be drawn from CDNA.

The preparation of the national team began in January and there will be regular sessions in Sofia until mid-April when about thirty players will be taken to a Black Sea training camp where conditions are not unlike those which will prevail in Santiago this June. The only match so far arranged since their qualification is a date with Austria in Vienna on May 6.

AUSTRIA

Not entered—kicking themselves

WHEN the Austrian F.A. decided three years ago not to enter for the 1962 World Cup it was the President, Herr Walch, who made the announcement. "Our players," he said, "are not good enough to acquit themselves with honour, so we will not go."

Continued on page 36

STADE FRANCAIS IMPROVE AFTER THEIR POOR START

PARIS NEWSLETTER by JERRY WEINSTEIN

LEON ROSSI must have been one of the few happy men of French football in February. Not only did his team, Stade Français, steal the headlines, but Brive, the club he left last season to take over the managership of the Paris side, have proved the outstanding amateur side in the country.

So far, Brive have not lost a game in the South-Western Amateur League out of almost twenty matches played (conceding only seven goals), and they also eliminated Second Division promotion challengers Bordeaux from the French Cup. To overcome First Division Nancy for a place in the quarter-finals was a much harder task, however.

Stade Français, who made a disastrous start to the season, have been steadily recovering under the careful and shrewd patience of Rossi. But for some bad luck they could be well into the top half of the League table. Their strength has lain first of all in a fervent dedication to the old adage to keep on playing football, meaning intelligent team-work with no defensive attitude and no wild belting of the ball.

Their defence is superbly marshalled by centre-half André Lerond, who has now established himself firmly, after a number of unhappy experiences at full-back and wing-half in the national side, as the best centre-half in France. He was in no way responsible for the débacle against Bulgaria, although he was the French captain. Lerond comes from a long line of mariners in the family, though he confesses that his love of the sea is limited to the seaside and that he has no particular desire to leave land.

An exceptionally, quiet, exemplary and cultivated person, he is at times a trifle too modest. When he first played in the French "B" side he says that he vaguely thought that perhaps he might one day be lucky enough to play in the senior side! Now his one ambition is to lead Stade Français to the League title or to win the Cup. He would happily settle for either. And if he does not talk of the next World Cup (for France, need I remind you, this means 1966) it is because he wonders whether he will still be around at the age of 34! As a trained accountant, Lerond believes he could not now face the daily routine of office life, but I reckon he might settle down to the job of a football club manager, at least his temperament is right.

As for being old at 34, he will of course have noted that the French sporting newspaper, *L'Equipe*, a daily miracle of sporting journalism, recently devoted their entire back page to the "maestro", the "Wizard of the dribble", the ever-youthful Stanley Matthews, C.B.E., on the occasion of his, ssh! 47th birthday! Thirty years in football! André Lerond, you have time enough!

In attack, Stade have a forward-line which is the envy of most clubs: Pottier, Bonifaci, Skiba, Eschmann and Fefeu. Pottier and Eschmann are, of course, heroic members of the gallant Swiss side that toppled the Swedes from this year's World Cup. Skiba is a bustling, hard-working centre-forward who had the misfortune to be capped in the Milan disaster against Bulgaria.

The case of Antoine Bonifaci, now aged 31, is one of the miracles of the current season. At the start, he returned to France with a fading reputation after a long and brilliant exile in Italy. But he faced the same problem as Ferenc Puskas when the latter began his Spanish career, namely, overweight. Léon Rossi, who used to play with Bonifaci in the Nice team, has had to be father, psychologist and sergeant-major and he has succeeded in all three.

"At the age of 18," says Rossi, "Bonifaci had every gift a footballer could wish." It was this 12-year-old memory and a deep faith in his own persuasive powers and in Bonifaci's pride and overriding fear that he might have to abandon football that have turned the scales, if the use of the expression in this context can be forgiven. Bonifaci has undergone the most stern and nightmarish training course to lose weight and has won through. Although he is still on the heavy side, Bonifaci's supreme efforts, his natural gifts as an instinctive inside-forward, and the backing of his team-mates have produced a consummate reward.

After his return to Stade and a few early games, Bonifaci had been out of the side for two-and-a-half months, Rossi decided to play him in the vital Cup replay against last year's finalists and present League leaders, Nîmes, at Marseille. Stade's victory by 2-0 was a fine and convincing performance of artistic and cool football. For Bonifaci it was more: it was, in his own words, "The match of my life." He laid on the first and all important goal and if he tired towards the end of the game, he nevertheless showed enough to suggest that his resurrection, as one newspaper entitled it, has not yet ended.

COLLECT THE WHOLE SET!

HERE are some of the first class, four colour, cover photos featured in previous editions of WORLD SOCCER: Greek Match (March); Pieters Graafland (Feb.); Bonetti (Jan.); Svensson (Dec.); Garrincha (Nov.); Holden (Oct.); Dunfermline and Celtic, Scotland (September); Feyenoord and Ajax, Holland (August); Anastasiadis, Greece (July); Sivori, Juventus (June); Coluna, Benfica (May); Seeler, Hamburg S.V. (April); Gento, Real Madrid (March); Faber, Dynamo Praha (February); Pele, Santos (January); Grice, West Ham (December); Martinez, Barcelona (November); Bubernik, Red Star Bratislava (October). There are also a host of other interesting articles, pictures and statistics included in each edition of WORLD SOCCER. Send 2/- (plus 4d. postage) for each back number required to the Circulation Manager, WORLD SOCCER, 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, London, E.C.4, England.

USE THIS COUPON

Please cut here

To Circulation Manager,
WORLD SOCCER,
1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, London, E.C.4.
Please supply following back numbers: OCT., NOV., DEC., 1960. JAN., FEB., MARCH, APRIL, MAY, JUNE, JULY, AUGUST, SEPT., OCT., NOV., DEC., 1961, JAN., FEB., MAR., 1962 (delete dates not required). I enclose 2/4 for each copy.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

Amount enclosed .....

Around the World Stories

Continued from page 35

Now regarded as one of the best teams in Europe, the Austrians are kicking themselves, but many people feel that Karl Decker, at least, should be in Chile in order to see what the rest of the world is thinking and thus prepare him better for the next bid. The F.A., however, are adamant. Decker can go (at his own expense), President Walch will go as their representative!

Ernst Ocwirk, FK Austria and former Samdoria star, has turned down an offer to take over from Benfica coach Bela Guttmann when his contract expires in July.

YUGOSLAVIA

No substitute for . . .

UNTIL now the Yugoslav F.A. rules have allowed for the substitution of injured goalkeepers, but it seems likely that this will be scrapped at the Association's annual meeting in July. The champions Partizan will be completely responsible for this if it does occur, for they pulled a shrewd switch in a Cup match with Sloboda Touzla when left-back Yusufi was injured early on and after some minutes on the left wing he was put in goal. Soski, Partizan's international 'keeper, has often played in other positions during training, and he was moved to centre-forward. Then with an injured goalkeeper a substitute came on!

It did not do Partizan any good in the long run for they were beaten in extra time 1-0 by unknown Sloboda!

Bernard Joy writes on Soccer Tactics

WITH the World Cup practically upon us, the eyes and minds of the soccer world are inquisitively focused around what may be gleaned from the play to be revealed during this forthcoming major competition in Chile.

Bernard Joy, in his revised edition of "SOCCER IN STYLE" re-named "SOCCER TACTICS" (**Phoenix House, 16s.**), defines and considers the lessons to be digested there. In detail he explains the refusal of foreign countries to accept the game as England play it. Recognised as one of the sport's leading critics, Bernard Joy draws expert attention to such differences as the foreign obstructive manner and the English "fair" shoulder charge.

He outlines the early development of tactical ideas, suggests possible trends that may be set in the future and illustrates all of these with precise diagrams and pictures. In all, Bernard Joy writes ideally for the intelligent spectator and the footballer who wishes to extend his knowledge of the game. **G.W.**

Coleraine light up via a donation

THE tag of the bravest club in Northern Ireland must surely go to the Northerners Coleraine. They have announced plans for the installation of £4,000 floodlights at the Show Grounds. The scheme will not cost the club itself a penny, as the proposed lights will be a gift from the Supporters' Development Club (writes COLIN McALPIN).

"People laughed at us when we announced some time ago we were going ahead with the lights," said Coleraine chairman, Mr. Jack Docherty. He hopes the lights—built on concrete pylons as opposed to the conventional steel—will be ready within 18 months. Well, I am sure all these plans are not going to stop some people laughing but I cannot help but hold my breath and hope that this bold venture will pay off in the long run. Coleraine are, at the time of writing, helping Cliftonville prop the league up, and being bottom of any league is not a funny business.

International

Next season could be a bright one at Coleraine in more senses than one—but the trouble is, will the I.F.A. in Belfast produce enough star fixtures to the Bannsiders? Somehow I just cannot see the posters saying, "Ireland v. England at the Show Grounds, Coleraine". Keen as some Belfast fans are, it is a long way to travel to Coleraine, especially at night, for an international or any other floodlit game. I only hope, for Coleraine's sake, the idea works out right.

The Irish League continues to stagger along with the same names cropping up game after game. And yet, while a number of people are crying out for that certain something known as "new blood" you cannot help but marvel at the Jones, Brady, Dickson, Lunn and Trevorrows of the game who pop up every week for better or worse. They are the characters of the game and without them the grounds would not be quite the same.

Distillery manager George Eastham must be a very frustrated man these days and little wonder. The Whites—they dress like Real Madrid but there any comparison ends—play some of the best football I have ever seen in the middle of any pitch. There lies the solution, in the middle of the field play looks good but, the goals are placed at each end of that field and unless the ruling powers decide to bring the posts nearer the centre of the pitch I fear Distillery will go on looking pretty and poorly off points-wise.

An interesting little item of news comes from Derry, where the City have decided to change back to their old red and white striped shirts for next season. They have been using amber and black and the resulting return to the former colours might do something for a team which is just about clinging to League football by the skin of their teeth. Anyway, I hope there will be a next season for the Derry side.

This season seems to have changed quite a number of players — changes which have been for the good, I am glad to say. Take for instance the Linfield goalkeeper Bobbie Irvine, at the end of last season (and even at the start of this one) his bosses were keen to sell him. Soccer, however, is a fickle business, for now they are demanding almost that he be given some representation honour. The general feeling at Windsor Park being that he is ready for a full international cap.

Variation

At the risk of sounding as though I were playing a variation on a theme, over at Seaview Crusaders have produced two improved players in Norman Pavis and Jim Weatherup. Last season these two were just "good enough", but this season Pavis has emerged as a cool and cultured half-back, while Jim Weatherup's goal tally speaks for itself. I could pick out many more players who were just "so-so" last season and great this season, it all speaks well for the Irish game in general.

One subject which seems to be causing quite some bother at the moment is the state of the ground outside Windsor Park. In a shower of rain this plot of land reduces itself to nothing more than a mud-bath, which is not a good advert for an international ground. The big question being asked is who should cement this land and make it fit for walking on? Some say the I.F.A., others say Linfield.

Special offer—save 15/-

CAR BADGES

✱ Original cost 22/6 now only 7/6 (Plus 1/- post and packing)

FOLLOWING AVAILABLE:

Aston Villa	Chelsea	Newcastle
Arsenal	Leeds	Nottingham Forest
Birmingham City	Leicester	Preston North End
Brighton & Hove	Liverpool	Portsmouth
Burnley	Luton	Tottenham Hotspur
Bolton	Manchester City	West Ham
Blackburn	Manchester United	West Bromwich A.
Blackpool		

ROUND AND SHIELD SHAPES

CALLING ALL SUPPORTERS

SPECIAL REDUCED OFFERS

for orders of 50 or over

quotations supplied on application to:

PREMIER BADGES LTD.
FORUM HOUSE, 15/18 LIME STREET.
LONDON, E.C.3. (MINcing 4881)

Look smarter!

Feel fitter!

MAN! BE SLIM
Body Sculpture Belt

Yes, look smarter, feel fitter! Wear the new, **fully adjustable BODY SCULPTURE Health Belt.** Revolutionary new **TWO-WAY design.** Incorporates new ideas that really work. (1) **FULLY ADJUSTABLE Waist Control.** Takes 3"-4" off instantly. Allows exact fit, wonderful support. (2) **FULLY ADJUSTABLE Back Supporter.** Instantly relieves backache, Lumbago, Rheumatism. Supersedes all previous designs. A joy to wear. **All-day comfort.** Only 40/- post free or Cash-on-delivery postage extra. Simply state waist size (next skin).

CATALOGUE FREE from

BODY SCULPTURE Limited (EP)

Cochrane House, Bookham, Surrey

Is soccer dying as a spectacle?

ERIC BATTY considers the point

FOR the first time since Herbert Chapman introduced the "stopper" centre-half, tactics and tactical variations are in the melting pot. It took the best part of 30 years for the world to accept the centre-back and though Switzerland, Uruguay and Argentina are still not happy about the switch, the rest of the world has raced on towards even more revolutionary changes.

The 1962 World Cup could well be the last time that we shall see even slightly adventurous football. Everyone is obsessed with defence—keeping down the number of goals scored against! The eagerness with which everyone accepted the 4-2-4 pattern shows clearly that a defensive innovation will be thoroughly investigated before being passed over, but, can there be any doubt of the European reaction if the Brazilians had won the World Cup in Sweden with a really revolutionary attacking system?

Suppose, for example, that Brazil had re-introduced the old attacking centre-half and had won all their games by scores like 9-7 and 7-6. Would 90 per cent of the top class European clubs have jumped with such alacrity? Certainly such a step would have livened up the game at a time when football as a spectacle was almost impossible to find, but not one European team would have followed their lead.

Though 4-2-4 is certainly a step in the wrong direction it is almost harmless by comparison with some of the other systems currently being practised in Italy and Spain. Even the 4-2-4 scheme shook the Uruguayans last December. At home in Montevideo they were first beaten 2-1 by Russia and later held to a 1-1 draw by Hungary, and the South Americans were almost completely nonplussed by the hard tackling, tight marking defence of the visitors.

Uruguayan officials were practically unanimous that the European game had advanced way beyond their knowledge or understanding and that a long spell in Europe before the World Cup was a vital necessity!

Generally, of course, everyone tries to defend their goal as well as possible and trouble only arises when one or both teams in a game set out to prevent their opponents from scoring even once! So far this attitude has been restricted almost entirely to Italy and Spain, but with international prestige at stake it must be supposed that they will demonstrate their system in Chile for all the world to see, and if either of them should win the World Cup it could have disastrous effects on the game as a whole.

Before going on to consider the "blanket defence" it will be useful to consider some of the least negative systems that we shall see in Chile, particularly that of Argentina and Uruguay.

Systematic

Apart from Brazil, South Americans generally dislike systematic football. In fact their players are virtually unable to play to a well defined plan for the simple reason that they are still accustomed to playing natural open football in their club games. In the basic skills of the game—heading, trapping, feinting and passing—they are better equipped than any other region of the football world, but three things hold them back: lack of finishing power, temperament and indiscipline!

In attack this lack of method can be a good thing, for their opponents cannot anticipate so easily how each attack will develop. If an attack unfolds naturally according to the instincts of the individual it cannot be anticipated because the players in possession will not know themselves what they are going to do until after they have done it!

Though this is an advantage (if allied to determination in front of goal) lack of method in defence can give many goals away, and it was for this reason that the Brazilians decided upon four full-time defenders. They have no need for a system in attack. The natural ability of their players is sufficient and all they needed was a defensive method. 4-2-4 gives them this, and gives far greater stability to the team and increases the chances of success.

All the other South American countries would benefit if they followed the lead of Brazil, but so far there is little sign that they will. Even today the paying public in Montevideo and Buenos Aires loves the artists and reacts strongly and passionately to any attempt to fetter their favourites. Mark them tight and tackle them quickly in Buenos Aires and you are certain to get "the treatment". As long as this attitude persists even the wisest of their coaches will have difficulty in imposing "modern football" on the players called up for service with the national team.

Their difficulties stem largely from the fact that their attacks are built up too slowly with a predominance of short (and therefore slow) passes, and this clearly gives the opposition time to take up their defensive positions before the attack on goal can be pressed. When the penalty area is reached a solid wall of defenders confronts the attacking side and invariably the move breaks down, and they in turn have to cover their goal.

Of course it is not only the South Americans who are baffled by this system. England were beaten by the tactics of the Austrians when they lost 3-1 a year ago in Vienna; Russia fell into the same trough in Moscow a few months later and went down 1-0 to the same Austrian team.

Now known as funnelling defence, the Austrian system is based broadly on 4-2-4. In attack they can have up to six players for their assault on goal but as soon as their own movement breaks down they race back to reinforce the defence. At the same time, the three spearheads do their best to slow the enemy advance. For example, by standing in front of the man with the ball, refusing to tackle but doing their best to make him hesitate or make a square time-wasting pass. In these vital seconds the defence is boosted to seven players—by the attacking wing-half and both inside-forwards who completely ignore the man with the ball and race back to their own penalty area. If the man in possession holds the ball the defenders make no attempt to dispossess him but make a slow retreat towards goal while gaining time for their colleagues. Once they regain the ball the defending side break out again and build up their own attack and so the game goes on.

Reinforcing

The way to beat this kind of defence is without doubt to build up your attack quickly and so prevent the enemy from reinforcing their defence before a shooting position can be created. To do this, at least one 30 to 40 yard pass must be used. Every player in the team must be willing to plough up and down the pitch for 90 minutes; every player must be accurate with his passes; and there must be at least one, and preferably two, players who can read the game well. They, the key players, must take up position immediately behind the enemy attack following them up as they near the penalty area. When the defenders gain possession the ball must be moved at once to the "brains", whether he be wing-half or inside-forward! Every fraction of a second is vital, for already the enemy are sprinting back!

Now from what we can call the link man, the next move must be a long one in order to carry play beyond the defenders rushing

DISCRIMINATING SOCCER FANS READ

SOCCER STAR

the super soccer weekly

SOCCER STAR, the only weekly soccer magazine published in Britain, is being read by more and more people throughout the world. It's a good buy at one shilling. Send for a specimen copy, enclosing one shilling, to Circulation Manager, address as below, or, alternatively, take out a subscription, using the form provided.

TO SUBSCRIPTION MANAGER, "SOCCER STAR",
1 LUDGATE CIRCUS BUILDINGS, LONDON, E.C.4.

Please enter a subscription for SOCCER STAR *in my name and post a copy to my address each week for 3 months (cost 14/6d.), 6 months (cost 28/6d.), for which I enclose remittance value .....to cover cost.*

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

back. This pass must be quick, accurate and delivered to a man who can receive it without fear of interception. In the enemy half of the field there should be three defenders and the three spearheads with possibly a fourth defender if 4-2-4 has been adopted as the general pattern of play.

There will be times when the long pass reaches one of the forwards in a position that gives him a chance of breaking through alone but generally this will not be the case and the next stage of the attack depends on which team can re-deploy their strength with the minimum of delay. If the attacking side is playing well and everyone is fulfilling their part, they should be able to muster the three spearheads and three midfield men on or around the half-way line before the opposing defenders can move back.

Possession

Now comes the crucial moment, for at this stage the most natural thing for the man in possession is to make a forward pass. If he does so he has only two colleagues that can receive it—the other two spearheads who will be covered by at least two and possibly three defenders. The best pass without doubt (when an immediate break through is not on) is to slip the ball back into the path of an oncoming teammate and then race away looking for a long pass himself! This gives one immediate advantage in that now there are three forwards looking for an opportunity to break through as against two a second before, and if this move is followed by another long accurate pass, a goal or at least an opportunity to shoot can be created.

In this way the defending side may break away and score and the total time taken from the moment they regain possession could, and should, be less than ten seconds. If more time is taken then it must be accepted that the enemy will have six or seven men packing their penalty area and the chance of a break through will have gone!

A typical move of the kind just outlined will go something like this. The left-back gains possession of the ball either by winning a tackle or intercepting a pass. At once he looks for his inside-left who has followed up in the wake of the attack and sends the ball to him (perhaps 20 yards). While the ball is travelling towards him the inside-left has a quick look at the situation on the half-way line and picks out the best placed man for the next move. At the same time the other inside-forward and the free wing-half are racing upfield. The long pass to the half-way line might well be aimed at the outside-right, who drops back to meet it (screening the ball from his opponent) and gives it back to an oncoming inside-right and turns to race for goal.

With attention focused on his right flank, the best pass will probably be to switch the play to the outside-left, and if at this moment the centre-forward can draw the centre-half by moving out to the right, it will be that much easier.

Altogether there have been four passes, two long and two short. Short—long, short—long, in that order.

Of course the critics of coaching will make the usual cries about drawing board football and we will never make it work, but the fact is that others do make it work and this is the only way to beat a funnelling defence. Arsenal played to this pattern before the last war; CF Barcelona (under Helenio Herrera) played it only two years ago and for them it worked wonderfully.

The most important factor is the ability of the players, not, as the critics will suppose, their skill at remembering the planned moves, but in their ability to "read" each situation as the game unfolds! No one can hope to be consistently successful with players who have learned "parrot fashion" two or three basic moves. This applies particularly to the key men who must know the answers to all the tactical problems and be able to execute them. That there are not so many of these talented players around is a fact and explains why they are so eagerly sought after in the world transfer markets, and why they cost fees around £200,000.

As the game becomes more and more tactical they will cost even more, and in the next five years it seems likely that even £300,000 will not be thought excessive!

In Chile practically all the contesting sides will play to a pattern like that outlined above, with the team contracting and expanding according to the flow of the game. Seven in defence, six in attack is the aim, with every player moving for 90 minutes in an attempt to bridge the gap between the 11-man team and the 13-man system.

Exceptions

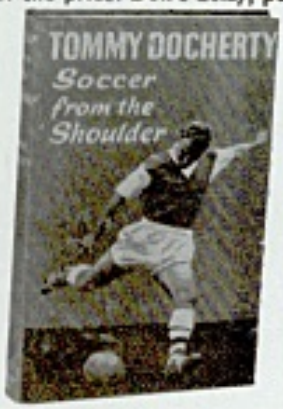
There are only three possible exceptions to this general pattern. Colombia, who are generally given no chance at all and who will probably reinforce their defence, Italy and Spain. The Spaniards, with many players provided by Real Madrid, can only hope for success, by playing to the Real system which is based on seven full-time defenders and the genius of Alfredo Di Stefano. Similar in approach though different in effect is the Italian system which revolves on the double centre-half in the rear areas, and depends to a great extent on Enrico Sivori, who is just as capable in skill as the grand master of Madrid but nowhere in the same class as a tactician!

Though the patterns of play in Italy and Spain appear the same or similar, they each derive their system from different concepts.

In next month's issue—the May edition—I will conclude this story with the Italian-Spain principle.

wonderful book bargains! These books are just as good as the expensive originals—illustrations, full text, not a word left out. And only a third of the price! **Don't delay, post the coupon NOW!**

ONLY 5/3 EACH every 2 months



April choice

Tommy Docherty

SOCCER FROM THE SHOULDER

Docherty rose to football fame from the back streets of Glasgow. His story—frank, honest and zestful—is exhilarating reading for Soccer fans everywhere. "Outspoken, controversial."—*Scotsman.*

SPURS SUPREME
Great story of the Spurs 'double'
RALPH L. FINN June-July

WILD ABOUT FOOTBALL
HARRY GREGG Oct.-Nov.

SOCCER MY SPUR
DAVE MACKAY Aug.-Sept.

WE WILL FOLLOW RANGERS
HUGH TAYLOR Dec.-Jan.

SPORTS EXTRA. Members only may buy this book (cash with order) at the specially reduced price of 8s. 6d. inc. p. & p. (Original price 16s.)

GYMNASTICS: Progressive Practices and Modern Coaching. PETER RODWELL 145 photos. Gymnastics for getting and keeping fit. Orthodox exercises plus 150 stunts and advice on displays. "Invaluable, strongly recommended"—Manchester Ev. News. "Useful to leaders and coaches"—Physical Education.

THE SOCCER LIBRARY. Members only may order these books now at the club price of 5s. 3d. plus 9d. p. & p. CASH WITH ORDER.

- ☐ CHARLIE TULLY, Passed to You
- ☐ JACKIE MILBURN, Golden Goals
- ☐ PETER McPARLAND, Going for Goal
- ☐ JACK KELSEY, Over the Bar
- ☐ RONNIE CLAYTON, A Slave to Soccer
- ☐ BILLY WALKER, Soccer in the Blood
- ☐ DUNCAN EDWARDS, Tackle Soccer this Way
- ☐ KENNETH WOLSTENHOLME, Young England
- ☐ MERVYN GRIFFITHS, The Man in the Middle
- ☐ GEORGE RAYNOR, Football Ambassador at Large
- ☐ GEORGE YOUNG, Football Made Easy
- ☐ BILLY LIDDELL, My Soccer Story

To: THE SOCCER BOOK CLUB,
178-202 Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

JOIN NOW!

I will join the Soccer Book Club, take at least six consecutive two-monthly books at 5s. 3d. plus 9d. p. & p. and after that give one month's notice if I wish to resign.

☐ I will pay monthly on receipt.
OVERSEAS: Please prepay for at least three books.
☐ I enclose 18s. for three books ☐ 36s. for six books.
☐ I enclose £ : : for Soccer Library books ticked above.
☐ I enclose 8s. 6d. for Gymnastics.

NAME .....
(Block Letters)
ADDRESS .....

ALL Star STOCKINGS

the stockings that are worn by football stars all the world over

Star stockings are guaranteed unshrinkable and to give satisfaction in EVERY way. Also there are qualities in Wool, Nylon, or Terylene in all colours and designs, including the fashionable white legs with colours in the tops. The big clubs use Star but even so Star lines are keenly competitive in the popular price range.

From good Sports shops everywhere

THE STAR KNITTING COMPANY LIMITED, THORNES, WAKEFIELD, YORKS.

Orders exported all over the world.